

SAID AND DONE

JUNE

1935



ANNUAL NUMBER

1635



1935



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57

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Said and Done



Commencement

Number

*Published by
the Students of Muskegon Senior High
School*

JUNE 1935
MUSKEGON, MICHIGAN



DEDICATION

Some men we honor for their deeds, some for great sacrifices, and others for their service in broadening and enriching the lives of their fellow-men.

We honor Miss Augusta Carpenter, who has given to Muskegon more years of service than any other member of our faculty, for the rare spirit of cheer, optimism, and helpfulness which has enriched the lives of all who have known association with her.

Those who have worked side by side with her say, "Miss Carpenter is one of those fine, substantial teachers, and one who means much in the community because of her service outside of teaching."

She was graduated from Muskegon High School, and received an A. B. degree at the University of Michigan. The University of Michigan also honored her with an A. M. degree and a life certificate,

She seeks always to advance and improve, and in this connection has studied at Harvard and Chicago Universities.

Recently Miss Carpenter devoted three summers to education in the mountain school at Caney Creek, Kentucky.

Past and present graduates of Muskegon Senior High School express their deepest appreciation for her inspiration and guidance.

—Elizabeth Waymire, '35

1935

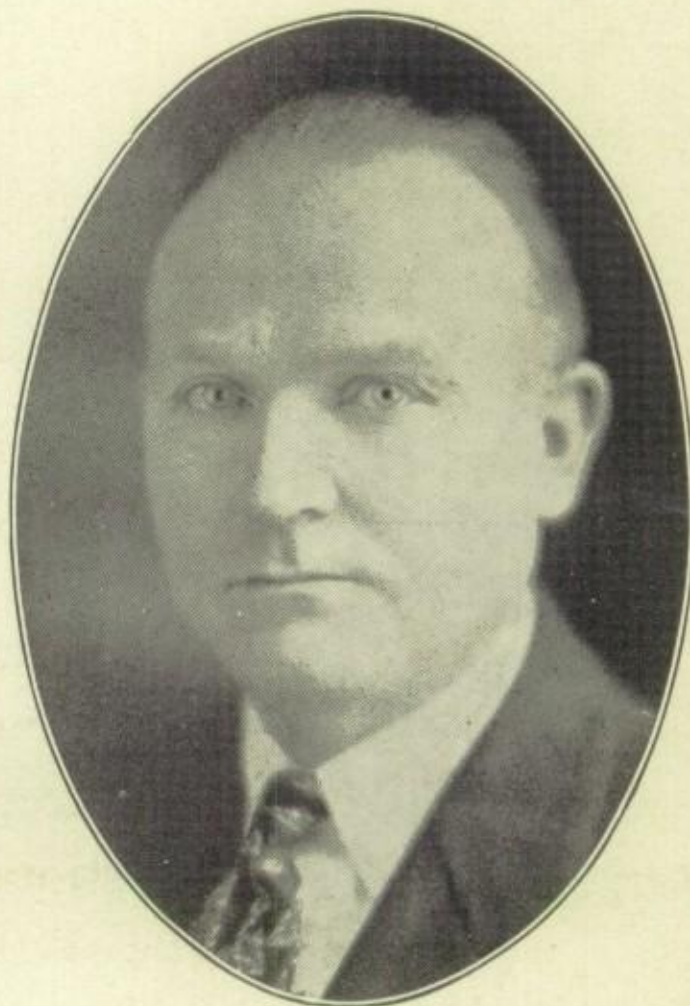
MISS CARPENTER



OFFICERS



JOHN A. CRAIG
Superintendent



GEORGE A. MANNING
Principal



JOSEPH D. BICKNELL
Director

FOREWORD

SAID AND DONE again issues the June Annual, although there has been lately increasing comment on the necessity of having the magazine not entirely a student publication.

Throughout the past year Said and Done has operated on an enlarged basis. Due to the activity ticket, it now enjoys a circulation of almost one thousand subscriptions. It has been the grateful recipient of hitherto unparalleled constructive criticism. There has been observed among the students a growing desire to be on the staff. The idea of staff "tryouts" has been inaugurated and well received.

In offering this annual, the staff of Said and Done wishes to thank the faculty and the school for their generous support. May you consider this publication a fitting culmination to a successful year.



CLASS POEM

On Our Statue of Lincoln

by ANDREW HIEFTJE

Serenely still with high and lofty air
 He stands against the vision of the past,
 The Savior of a nation. To the last
He struggled for a freedom. His the share
Of bitterness and grief. But earnest prayer
 With hope of future peace awoke his soul
 To fight and win the battle. Now the scroll
Of ages tells his story, pure and fair.

And we who daily passing see his form,
 Who look upon his face for radiant hope,
 How much the stronger we to meet the
 strife

That waits us at our parting. As each storm
 To him was but a challenge, thus our scope
Is molded, and resolved we march to life.



CLASS SONG

We are of the class,
Class for which we strive;
Here to meet you,
Here to greet you—
Thirty Five!

Raise our banner blue and gold forever,
High above our lofty school.
Praise it, may its colors lower never,
Always may its spirit rule.

While our youthful voices join in singing
Of our high school days,
Forward to another life we're winging
Bearing old Muskegon's praise.





CLASS

BOYS

Best Looking	William Edwards
Cutest	Harvey Holmberg
Nicest	Gilbert Sherman
Most Popular	Frank Burrows
Cleverest	Ray Alstrom
Shark	William Morrow
Faculty Rusher	Andrew Hieftje
Class Athlete	Tom McShannock
Most Practical	Willard VanderLaan
Best Natured	Creighton Cook
Wittiest	Jerome Bordeaux
Best All Around	Frank Burrows and William Edwards
Most Dignified	Karl Thompson
Cut Up	Paul Valk
Optimist	Creighton Cook
Arguer	Eugene MacCaslin
Best Dressed	Marion Bradbury
Flirt	Leonard Pelletier
Most Generous	Andrew Iverson
Most Gentlemanly	George Birch
Actor	Jay Bruce Smith
Most Obliging	Andrew Iverson
Fusser	Harold Raymond
Most Sarcastic	John Damminga
Most Bashful	Nicholas Dykema
Best Dancer	Ned Claytor
Most Original	Leroy Eliason
Pessimist	Emil Szten
Bachelor	Robert Hoffman
Most Inquisitive	Alan Conger
Most Ambitious	William Morrow
Most Complimentary	Tom O'Connor
Class Bluffer	John Damminga

ELECTIONS

GIRLS

Class Beauty	Virginia Simpson
Cutest	Jane Jepson
Sweetest	Ann Carbine
Most Popular	Mary Jean Nobles
Cleverest	Catherine Sherman
Faculty Rusher	Margaret Dietderich
Class Athlete	Edythe Arnson
Most Practical	Phoebe Ann Peterson
Best Natured	Grace Mezzetti
Wittiest	Janet Tindall
Best All Around	Mary Jean Nobles
Most Dignified	Naomi Grossman
Cut Up	Janet Tindall
Optimist	Grace DeVries
Arguer	Maxine Vos
Best Dressed	Naomi Grossman
Flirt	Donna Castenholtz
Most Generous	Lily Hill
Most Ladylike	Maurine Bauknecht
Actress	Helen Jean Meinhardi
Most Obliging	Marie Chandler
Fusser	Barbara Betts
Most Sarcastic	Helen Steiner
Most Bashful	Marjorie Tazelaar
Best Dancer	Orel Eklund
Most Original	Ruth Bauknecht
Pessimist	Evelyn Heeres
Spinster	Margaret Straley
Most Inquisitive	Maxine Vos
Most Ambitious	Margaret Dietderich
Most Complimentary	Leola Hively
Class Bluffer	Nida Rewalt



EDITORIAL STAFF

EDITORIAL DEPARTMENT

EDITOR-IN-CHIEF—WILLARD VANDERLAAN, '35. Associate Editors—ETHEL PETERSON, '36; ROBERT MORTON, '36; FRANK BURROWS, '35; BILL EDWARDS, '35; FRED A. BERMAN, '36.

LITERARY DEPARTMENT

Literary Editor—CATHERINE SHERMAN, '35; DOROTHY BROWN, '36; RUTH BAUKNECHT, '35; ELSA KRAUTHEIM, '36; DOUGLAS INGELLS, '36; ANITA WIENER, '35; JACK NEWMAN, '36.

BUSINESS DEPARTMENT

Business Manager—WILLIAM MORROW, '35. Assistants: LEWIS S. GROSSMAN, '36; NORMAN KRUSE, '36; LOUIS H. GROSSMAN, '36; JANE ANDERSON, '35; LINNEA JACKSON, '35; GERTRUDE DOORN, '35; RAY SEPPAMAKI, '35; JEAN RODGERS, '37. Bookkeepers, GLEN PAULSON, '35; CARROL NICHOLS, '36.

CIRCULATION DEPARTMENT

Circulation Manager—MARGARET DIETDERICH, '35. Assistants: JOHN MANNING, '36; JACK HILT, '37; JANE JEPSEN, '35; JOHN BURROWS, '36; MAXINE LUHMAN, '37.

ART DEPARTMENT

Art Editor—LEROY ELIASON, '35.
Photographers: JACK ZUIDEVELD, '35; CHARLES CIHAK, '37.

NEWS DEPARTMENT

News Editor—OREL EKLUND, '35. Assistants: ELIZABETH WAYMIRE, '35; JEANNETTE DRIVER, '36; LOUIS McNARLAND, '35; RUTH MEEKER, '36; RUTH OUWERKERK, '36.

HUMOR DEPARTMENT

Humor Editor—ALAN CONGER, '35. Assistants: LORRAINE NIELSEN, '36; MYRON CLARK, '37.

SPORTS DEPARTMENT

Girls—EDYTHE ARNSEN, Editor, '35; DOROTHY JANE MILLER, '36.
Boys—PAUL VALK, Editor, '35; BILL HUGHES, '35; ED TEIFER, '36.

ADVISERS

Literary—CELESTIA EDDY. Typewriting—LULAH McCULLY. Auditing—A. J. REED. Art—W. C. KENSLER. Printing—HENRY DOUMA.

1935

STAFF



FACULTY



MUSKEGON SENIOR HIGH FACULTY

1635



Graduates

Seniors



Graduates

1935

CLASS OFFICERS



NAOMI GROSSMAN
Vice President



FRANK BURROWS
President



LAWRENCE BLADE
Secretary



CATHERINE SHERMAN
Treasurer



HARVEY HOLMBERG
Sergeant-at-Arms



ACKER, WILMA JEAN

"All we ask is to be let alone."
Girl Reserves; Res Mundi; G. A. A.;
Biology Club; Jewelry Club.

ACKERMAN, ROBERT W.

"Isn't it a shame we aren't all good looking?"
Spanish Club; 1st and 2nd Team Football;
Senior Reception Committee; Senior Play Committee; Operetta Committee; 12B Class Dance Committee; "Jade God" Committee.

ALSTROM, RAYMOND C.

"All musical people seem to be happy."
North Central High School Chorus; May Festivals '33, '34, '35; "Lelawala;" "Don Alonzo's Treasure;" "Rose of the Danube;" A Capella Choir; Senior Reception Committee; Quotations Committee; Spanish Club, President; Orchestra; Mixed Chorus; Intramural Basketball; Intramural Baseball.

AMES, BERNEICE M.

"She has a quiet look—but looks are deceiving."
Girl Reserves; G. A. A.; Gym Exhibition; Costumes Committee for Senior Play.

ANDERSON, DENAE E. C.

"Why trouble my perfectly good brains over such a little thing as a man?"
Mixed Chorus; "Don Alonzo's Treasure;" May Festival '34 and '35; Gym Exhibition '33; Girl Reserves.

ANDERSON, V. JANE

"It is nice to be natural, when you are naturally nice."
Commercial Club; Senate; Said and Done; Gym Exhibition; Mixed Chorus; "Don Alonzo's Treasure;" "Rose of the Danube;" Girl Reserves; May Festival; Clara Barton Club; G. A. A.; Campus Frolic.

ANDERSON, LAURIN O.

"He will always be on time—for his meals."
Band '33, '34, '35; Stamp Club; Band Concerts '33, '34, '35; May Festival '33, '34, '35; Gym Exhibition; Intramural Basketball.

ANDERSON, MARGUERITE O.

"Pleasant and nice."
Commercial Club; Gym Exhibition; Girl Reserves '33; Sketch Club; G. A. A.



ARNOLD, BARBARA J.

"Sweet personality, full of rascality."

Carmenta; Girl Reserves; History Committee; Gym Exhibition; Girls' Track; Student Council; Booster Club; Class Basketball; G. A. A.; 12B Dance Committee; Mixed Chorus.

ARNOLD, JEAN

"As upright as an old fashioned upright piano."

Spanish Club; Gym Exhibition.

Graduates at close of Summer School

ARNSON, EDYTHER A.

"Oh yes, basketball and hockey improve my dancing."

Said and Done Sports Editor; G. A. A.; Girl Reserves; Res Mundi; Class and School Basketball; Hockey '33, '34, '35; Baseball '33, '34, '35; Track '33, '34, '35; Gym Exhibition '33; Band; Costuming Committee for Senior Play; Booster Club; 12B Dance Committee; Campus Frolic; Girl Scouts; Spanish Club.

ASHLEY, JR., MARTIN ANSOM

"Life is a jest and all things show it;
I thought so once, but now I know it."

Band '33, '34, '35; Orchestra '33, '34, '35; Masque; "In The Next Room;" "The Swan;" Track '33, '34, '35; Temple Cup Meet '33, '35; "Rose of the Danube;" "Don Alonzo's Treasure."

AUE, PAUL G.

"O! It is excellent to have a giant's strength;
but it is tyrannous to use it like a giant."

First and Second Team Football; "M" Club, Sergeant at Arms; Intramural Baseball; Track.

BAKKER, E. LOUISE

"Ah! Faithful to him she stands."

"Don Alonzo's Treasure;" "Rose of the Danube;" May Festival '33, '34, '35; Mixed Chorus; G. A. A.; Hockey Team.

BARNES, ESTHER RUTH

"God's rarest blessing is, after all, a good woman."

Mixed Chorus; "Don Alonzo's Treasure;" "Rose of the Danube;" Gym Exhibition; G. A. A.; May Festival '34, '35.

BARTLETT, JACONETTA E.

"A good disposition is more valuable than gold."

Mixed Chorus; Commercial Club; "Don Alonzo's Treasure;" "Rose of the Danube;" May Festival '34, '35.



BARTOS, JOE E.

"I'd rather study books than women."
Commercial Club.

BATES, WILLIAM L.

"His best friend is an easy teacher."

BAUKNECHT, MAURINE A.

"There's a bit of bad in every girl; so there must be some in you. Although we haven't found it yet, we still believe it's true."

Class Basketball, Sophomore Captain; Gym Exhibition; Student Council; Booster Club; G. A. A.; Carmenta, Vice president; Chairman of Senior Reception Refreshment Committee; Class Elections Committee, Chairman; "Big Hearted Herbert."

BAUKNECHT, RUTH

"She looks quite safe and sound—but so does gunpowder."

Carmenta, Vice president; Said and Done; G. A. A.; Booster Club; Class Basketball; Quotations Committee.

BEAUVAIS, FLORENCE C.

"Happy-go-lucky, with never a care, Florence could laugh at almost anything."

Mixed Chorus; A Capella Choir; Class Basketball; Track; "Don Alonzo's Treasure;" "Rose of the Danube;" Res Mundi; G. A. A.; May Festival; Class Baseball; Girl Reserves; Gym Exhibition; Girl Scouts; Booster Club.

BENTON, ARLEEN J.

"A true sport in every sense of the word."

Girl Reserves; G. A. A.; Gym Exhibition; Hockey; Baseball; Basketball; Track.

BERG, MARION B.

"Silence is one of the virtues of the wise."
Gym Exhibition.

BERGHUIS, EDWARD J.

"Facts are stubborn things."

Football '32, '33, '34; "M" Club; Muskegon Civic Workers' Group.



BERGREN, WILLIAM V.

"Such a good natured little chap."

Hi-Y '33, '35; Intramural Baseball '33, '34; Intramural Basketball '32.

BLADE, LAWRENCE V.

"All who know him call him friend."

Student Council; 11A Class Secretary; 12B Class Secretary; 12A Class Secretary; Debate '35; Spanish Club; Ticket Committee, Chairman.

BETTS, BARBARA J.

"She's here, I hear her giggle."

Girls' Athletic Association '32, '33, '34; Class Constitution Committee, Chairman; Gym Exhibition.

BOERSEMA, EDWARD

"A contented fellow who is easy to get along with."

BIALIK, PETER

"How weary seems to me all the uses of this world."

BOLEMA, MARY B.

"An equal mixture of good humor and sense."

Mixed Chorus; "Rose of the Danube;" Jewelry Club; G. A. A.; Gym Exhibition; Senate; Booster Club; Commencement Committee; Student Council; Ring Committee.

BIRCH, GEORGE WALTER

"Music washes away from the soul the dust of everyday life."

Mixed Chorus; "Rose of the Danube;" Senior Reception Committee; Chairman of "Class History."

BORDEAUX, JEROME E.

"Get thee behind me, Satan, but don't push!"

Properties for Senior Play; Booster Club.



BOUCHARD, JUNE

"She and gloom are no relation."

Stamp Club; Mixed Chorus; Gym Exhibition; Class Baseball.

BOUWSMA, MARJORIE KATHRYN

"She suffers from chronic palpitation of the tongue."

"Parnassians;" Girl Reserves; Senate; Masque; Band; Band Concert '35; Co-chairman of Ticket Committee for "Jade God;" Extemporaneous Contest; Gym Exhibition.

BRADBURY, MARION L.

"There's mischief in this man."

Masque; Stage Crew of "Jade God;" "Mirage;" Stage Crew of Senior Play; Booster Club; Elections Committee; "Rose of the Danube;" Intramural Basketball.

BRISTOL, RUTH M.

"Her friendship is true."

G. A. A.; Don Alonzo's Treasure; "Rose of the Danube;" Mixed Chorus; Track; May Festival '34, '35.

BROERSMA, HOWARD A.

"A calm, studious, sensible man."

Engineering Club; Student Council; Intramural Baseball; Intramural Basketball; Senior Play Ticket Committee.

BUNDT, CLARENCE E.

"Silence never betrays you."

BURROWS, FRANK V.

"Here's to Frank: Straight in game—Straight in work—Straight and tall in manhood."

President of Senior Class; Said and Done Staff; Student Council; Sergeant-at-Arms of 11A and 12B Classes; Senior Reception Committee; Intramural Baseball; Temple Cup Meet; Track '34, '35; 1st Team Football '34; 1st Team Basketball '35; 2nd Team Football '32, '33; Intramural Tennis '33, '34, '35; "M" Club.

CARBINE, ANNE M.

"Frowns are not in her repertory."

Girl Reserves; G. A. A.; Res Mundi; Hockey; Basketball; Gym Exhibition; Booster Club; Senior Play Program Committee.

**CARR, MAX A.**

"Women are pests."

Model Aero Club; Booster Club; 12B Dance Committee.

CHECINSKI, LEO

"What makes youth so bashful and so grave?"

Engineering Club; Intramural Golf.

CASTENHOLZ, DONNA L.

"Flirtation—attention—without intention."

A Capella Choir; Senate; Booster Club; "Rose of the Danube;" May Festival; Old Grad's Day Committee; Class Will Committee, Chairman.

CLARK, MARGARET

"Margaret, Margaret, you're at it again; eyes and smiles for all the young men."

Girl Reserves; Commercial Club; Gym Exhibition; Jewelry Club.

Graduates at close of Summer School

CLAYTOR, NED E. R.

"It saves a lot of trouble to be born good-looking."

Booster Club; Hi-Y, Vice president; "The Swan;" "Rose of the Danube;" House of Representatives; Chairman of Hi-Y Dance; "Almost Every Man;" Committee for Old Grad's Dance; Fun and Frolic.

CHAMBERLIN, HELEN I.

"So earnest, so modest, and withal so sweet."

CHANDLER, N. MARIE

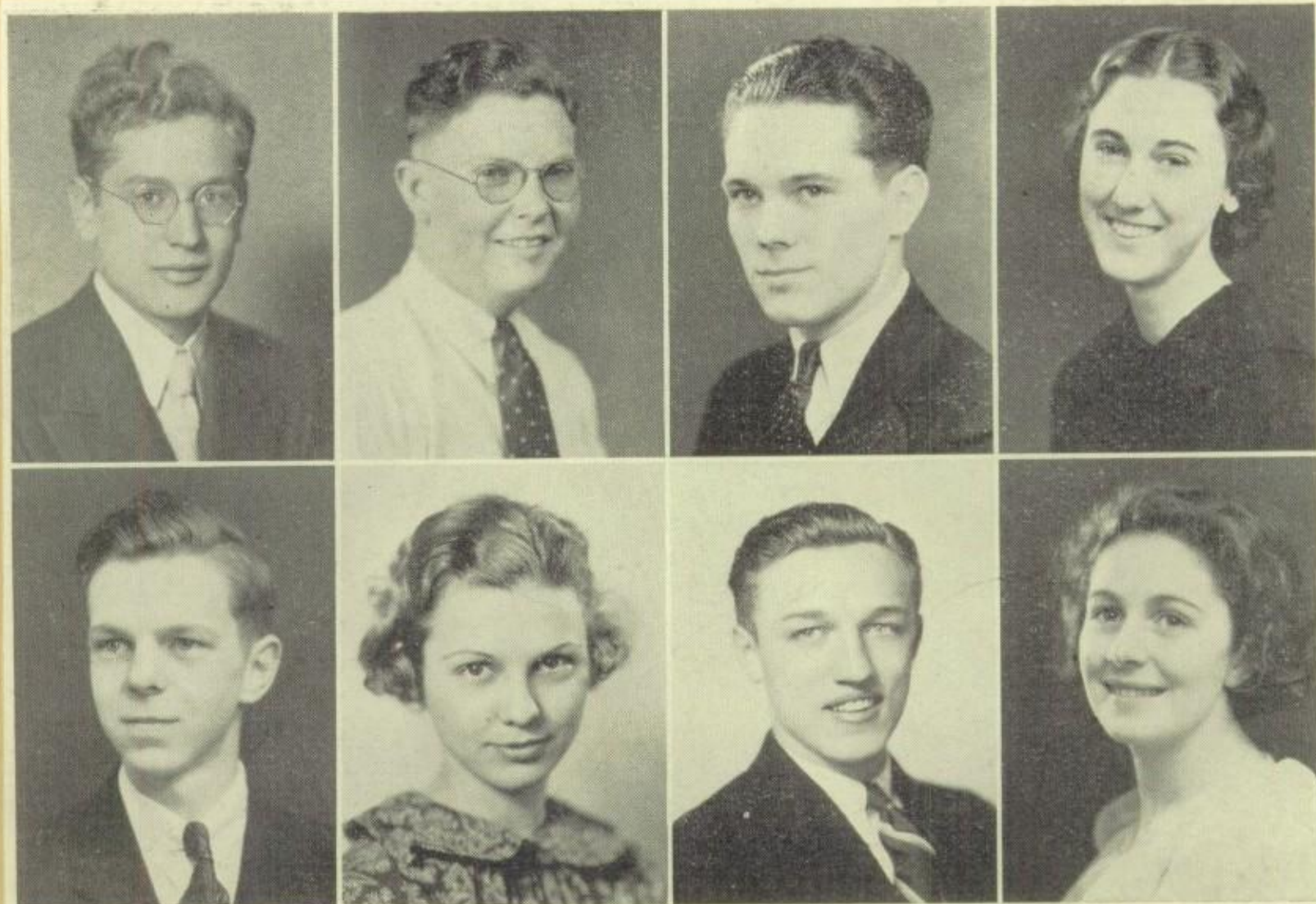
"There's a naughty little twinkle in her eye."

G. A. A.; Hockey Team; Gym Exhibition; Masque; "The Swan;" "Jade God," Poster Chairman; "Big Hearted Herbert," Poster Chairman.

COLTON, LOUISE R.

"A maiden never bold."

Gym Exhibition.

**CONGER, ALAN D.**

"Winds may come and winds may go, but I'll blow on forever."

Said and Done Humor Editor; 12B Dance; Spanish Club; Intramural Swimming '35, 1st Place, 20, 40, 100 Yard Dash.

COOK, E. CREIGHTON

"A man too happy for mortality."

Band; Orchestra; Stamp Club; Masque, Treasurer; "Jade God;" Writer's Group; Orations; "Big Hearted Herbert."

COORS, R. STIRLING

"One hundred per cent pure."

CRAMER, KATHERINE A.

"The difficulty in life is the choice."

Student Council; Booster Club; Masque; Senate, Secretary; Chairman of Senior Picnic; Basketball; Baseball; "Jade God;" Property Committee; Gym Exhibition.

CROSS, WESLEY

"His one desire is to be as good or better than Rubinoff."

Band; Orchestra; Masque '32, '33; "The Swan."

DAME, GERTRUDE M.

"Whatever anyone does or says, I must be good."

Gym Exhibition.

DAMMINGA, JOHN R.

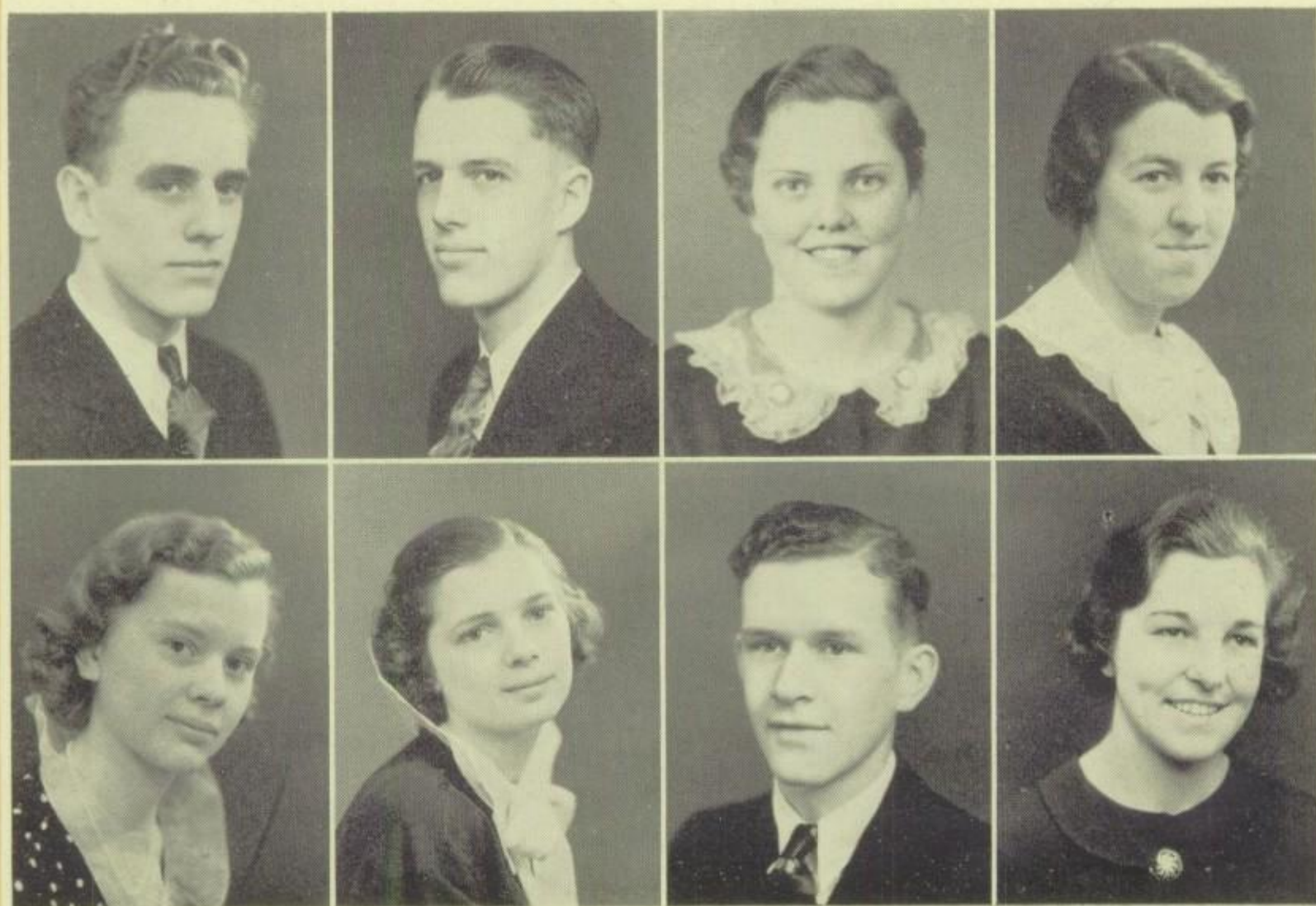
"The multitude is always in the wrong."

Masque; House of Representatives; Booster Club; Track; Temple Cup Meets; Orchestra; "The Swan;" "In the Next Room;" Campus Frolic; "Rose of the Danube;" May Festival.

DAVIES, IRIS M.

"Always very quiet, but her voice thrills you and me."

A Capella Choir; Mixed Chorus; "Don Alonzo's Treasure;" "Rose of the Danube;" May Festival '34, '35; Treble Cleff; Mixed Quartette; Gym Exhibition.

**DE JONG, HENRY**

"A very careful student—careful not to overdo it."

Track '32, '33.

DERKS, DOROTHEA M.

"Good nature is a powerful magnet."

Girl Reserves; Commercial Club; Mixed Chorus, G. A. A.; Gym Exhibition.

DEKKER, HERMAN C.

"His height is stupendous, his way never friendless."

Rifle Club; "Rose of the Danube;" Booster Club.

DE VRIES, GRACE E.

"Tis modesty that keeps her silent."

Gym Exhibition; Girl Reserves; "Don Alonzo's Treasure;" Mixed Chorus; "Rose of the Danube;" May Festival.

DELONG, NINA G.

"A liberal mouth with happy corners."

DEWIND, DICK H.

"Love is so different with us men."

DENSTONE, PAULINE R.

"If there's a bright side to things, Pauline always finds it."

Commercial Club; Gym Exhibition; Class Baseball Team; Class Hockey Team; Track '33.

DE YOUNG, ALICE R.

"Her goodness lies in her simplicity."

Gym Exhibition; Mixed Chorus; "Rose of the Danube;" Activities Committee.



DIETDERICH, MARGARET

"Dashing here, dashing there, yes, we see her everywhere."

Purple Masque, Secretary; Said and Done, Circulation Manager; Masque, Treasurer; "The Swan," Advertising Chairman; Reception Decoration Chairman; Subscription Committee, Chairman; "Playing With Fire;" G. A. A.; Hockey; Basketball; Track Booster Club.

DOORN, GERTRUDE

"A lady of much true worth."

Gym Exhibition; Said and Done; Mixed Chorus; "Rose of the Danube."

DOUGHERTY, GORDON

"He can certainly appreciate a good joke."

DRAKE, L. DAUGHN

"Man has his will, but woman has her way."

Carmenta; Booster Club; Spanish Club; "Rose of the Danube;" Gym Exhibition; G. A. A.

DU SHANE, MAXINE L.

"Good nature and good sense—a combination that is great."

DYKEMA, NICHOLAS J.

"He was so bashful that his voice blushed when he used it."

Intramural Tennis '33, '34.

DYKEMA, THOMAS

"Mind unemployed is mind unenjoyed."

EDLUND, MAURICE E.

"I like work, it fascinates me; I could sit and watch it for hours."



EDWARDS, WILLIAM H.

"There's honesty, manhood, and good fellowship in him."

"M" Club, President; Student Representative on Board in Control of Athletics; Said and Done; Intramural Baseball; Temple Cup Meet; Tennis; Track '33, '34, '35; Basketball, 2nd Team '32, '33, 1st Team '33, '34, '35; Football, 2nd Team '32, First Team, '33, Captain for '34; House of Representatives; Press Committee for Senior Play, Chairman; "Big Hearted Herbert."

EKLUND, OREL ANNE

"Her words hold great force because of her pleasing personality."

Senate, Vice president; Said and Done Staff, News Editor and Secretary; Commercial Club, President; Girl Reserves; G. A. A.; Student Council; 11A Vice President; Gym Exhibition; Booster Club; Track; Basketball; Hockey; Swimming; Biology Club; Quotations Committee, Chairman; Senior Reception Advertising Committee.

ELIASON, LEROY D.

"Beware the fury of a patient man."

American Legion Poster, 2nd Place; National History Book Cover Contest, Honorable Mention; National S. P. C. A. Contest, Honorable Mention; Track '33; Said and Done, Art Editor; "Don Alonzo's Treasure," Advertising Committee.

ELY, JENNIE Y.

"Her smile says—'Hello'."

Commercial Club '34, '35.

EMERSON, JOHN G.

"It's clever, but is it art?"

Senior Reception Committee; Old Grad's Day Committee; Class History; 12B Class Dance Committee; Senior Play Committee; Operetta Committee; "Jade God" Committee.

ERICKSON, MAURINE L.

"She is a good sport in athletics, and in everything else."

Senate; Booster Club; Basketball, Captain; "Rose of the Danube;" Class Basketball; Mixed Chorus; Senior Banquet Committee; Baseball; Track; G. A. A.

ESTLACK, DELOROS I.

"I wanted a hero."

Girl Reserves '34, '35; G. A. A. '34.

EURICH, JACK D.

"Lessons don't bother me; neither do other girls."

Rifle Club; Chemistry Club; Gym Exhibition '31, '32.

**EVANS, ETHA E.**

"Red hair is just another string to her bow."

Gym Exhibition; Swimming; G. A. A.

FLAGSTEAD, ARNOLD P.

"Why all this toil for triumphs of an hour?"

Gym Exhibition; Rifle Club.

FAIRFIELD, ELEANOR J.

"To be merry best becomes you."

Girl Reserves.

FLEMING, ELNORA

"Her hands betray her artistic ability."

Senior Reception Decorations Committee; "Rose of the Danube;" Carmenta; Booster Club.

FAYTON, WILLIAM A.

"Quiet and unassuming, yet ever loyal."

Track '33.

FREDRICKSEN, DONALD G.

"He prefers iceboats to women."

"Rose of the Danube;" Mixed Chorus; Gym Exhibition; Intramural Swimming.

FELDT, BERNADINE S.

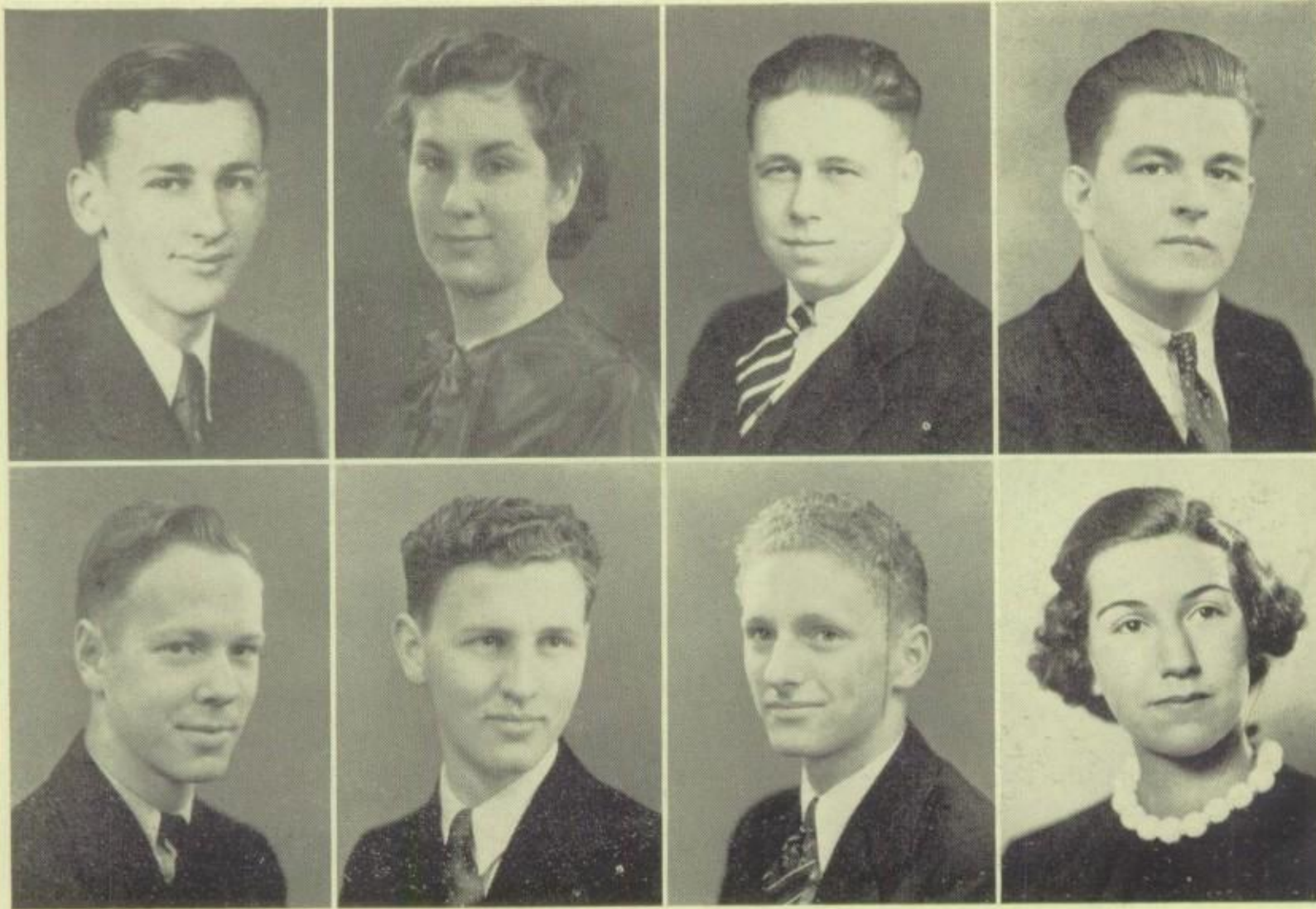
"And all her ways are pleasantness."

G. A. A.; Gym Exhibition; Basketball; Baseball; Hockey; Swimming.

FREYE, CHARLOTTE G.

"Pleasing in speech, gracious in manner."

Carmenta; Gym Exhibition; Jewelry Club; Student Council; Spanish Club, Vice President; Booster Club; History Committee.

**FROST, GEORGE H.**

"Under his giddy manners he is serious."

House of Representatives; Booster Club; Track; Temple Cup Meet; Intramural Basketball.

GRAHAM, ARTHUR T.

"Beware, I may do something startling yet."

2nd and 3rd Team Football.

GAUL, LUCILLE A.

"Not that I love study less, but that I love fun more."

G. A. A.; Basketball; Hockey.

GRAY, DALTON

"Greater men than I have lived, but I doubt it."

GILBERT, CARL A.

"The way to gain a friend is to be one."

Mixed Chorus; "Don Alonso's Treasure;" "Rose of the Danube."

GREVEL, WILLARD A.

"Long may his permanent wave."

GOOSEN, EDWARD

"There may be heaven; there must be hell; Meantime, there is our earth here—well!"

GROSSMAN, NAOMI

"The thing that goes furthest towards making life worth while, that costs the least and does the most, is just a smile."

Carmenta, Vice President; Student Council; Booster Club; G. A. A.; Basketball; Parnassians; Olympians; 12A Class Vice President; Senior Reception Committee.



GUNDY, MURLIN L.

"Honesty is man's greatest virtue."

Commercial Club; Stamp Club; Rifle Club.

HANSEN, ANENA DORIS

"A cure for loneliness."

Masque; "Jade God;" Carmenta; Booster Club; Senior Play Advertising Committee.

HAASE, LOUIS CARL

"Speech dismayeth not this man, for he speaks when ever and what he can."

Stamp Club; Res Mundi; Civil Workers' Group.

HANSEN, ELEANOR

"All is well when the one you love loves you."

Gym Exhibition; Student Council.

Graduates at close of Summer School

HAGA, JESSIE M.

"So quiet, dignified and pleasant."

Mixed Chorus; "Rose of the Danube;" Gym Exhibition.

HANSEN, VIRGINIA

"She belongs to quite an extensive family, we'd say."

Glee Club; Gym Exhibition.

Graduates at close of Summer School

HALL, ELEANOR F.

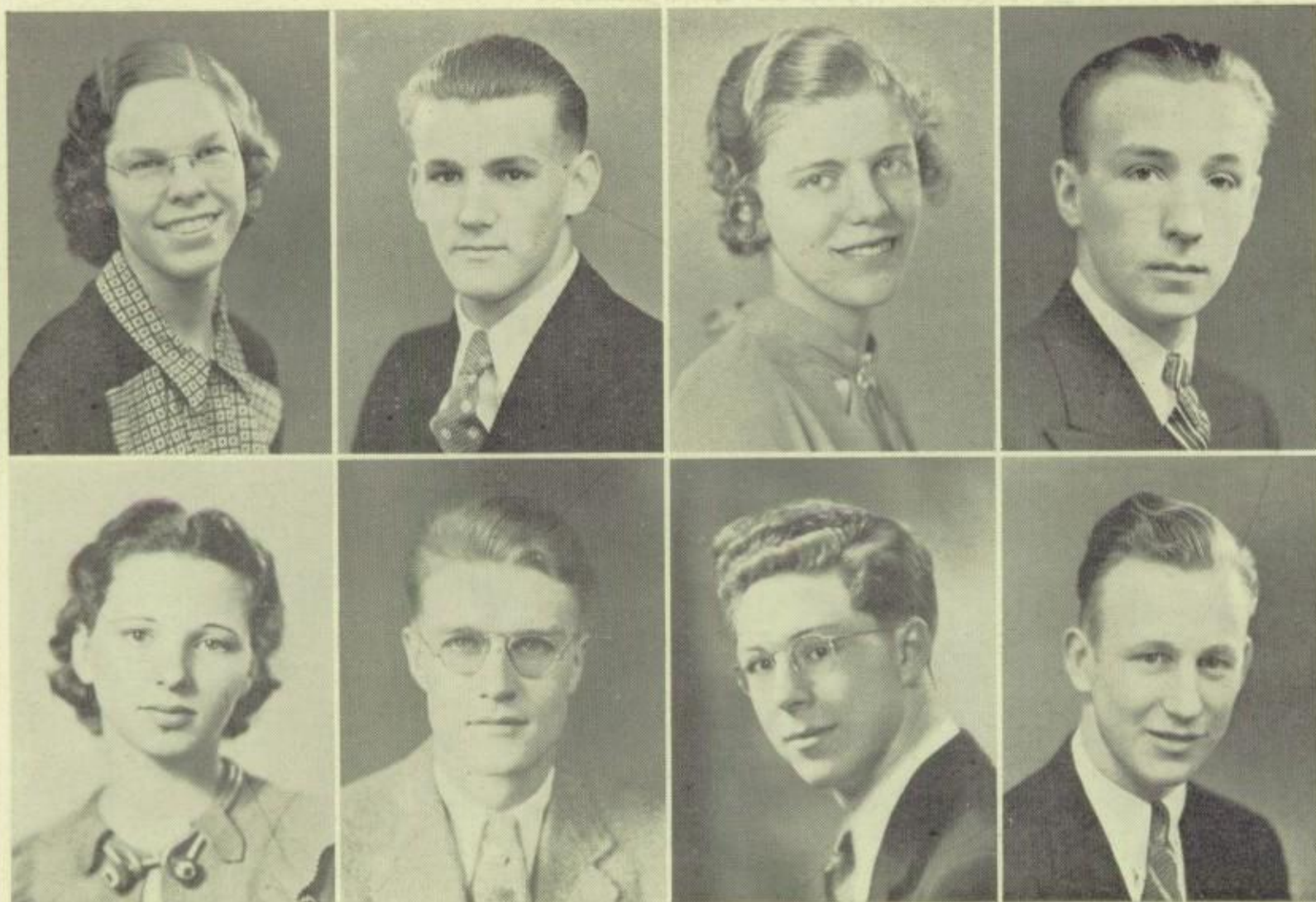
"Be to my virtues very kind; and to my faults a little blind."

Library Club; Gym Exhibition.

HARING, RICHARD D.

"The man who can bottle up his wrath is a corker."

Intramural Baseball, Basketball, Swimming; Old Grad's Day Committee; Booster Club; Band; Gym Exhibition; Senior Play Poster Committee.



HARTMAN, KATHERINE

"Earnestness is the best gift of mortal life."
Gym Exhibition.

HARVEY, CARL

"He was ever precise in promise-keeping."

HATFIELD, LESLIE G.

"A maid of quiet, pensive ways
Pleasing in all she does and says."
Commercial Club; Gym Exhibition.

HAYDEN, ROLLAND A.

"His height gives him an advantage not to
be scorned."

HEERES, EVELYN K.

"She is always full of enthusiasm, kindness, and happiness."
Masque, Vice President; "The Swan;" "Jade God," Property Committee Chairman; Girl Reserves; G. A. A.; Jewelry Club; Booster Club; Gym Exhibition; Prophecy Committee.

HEGGIE, GLEN D.

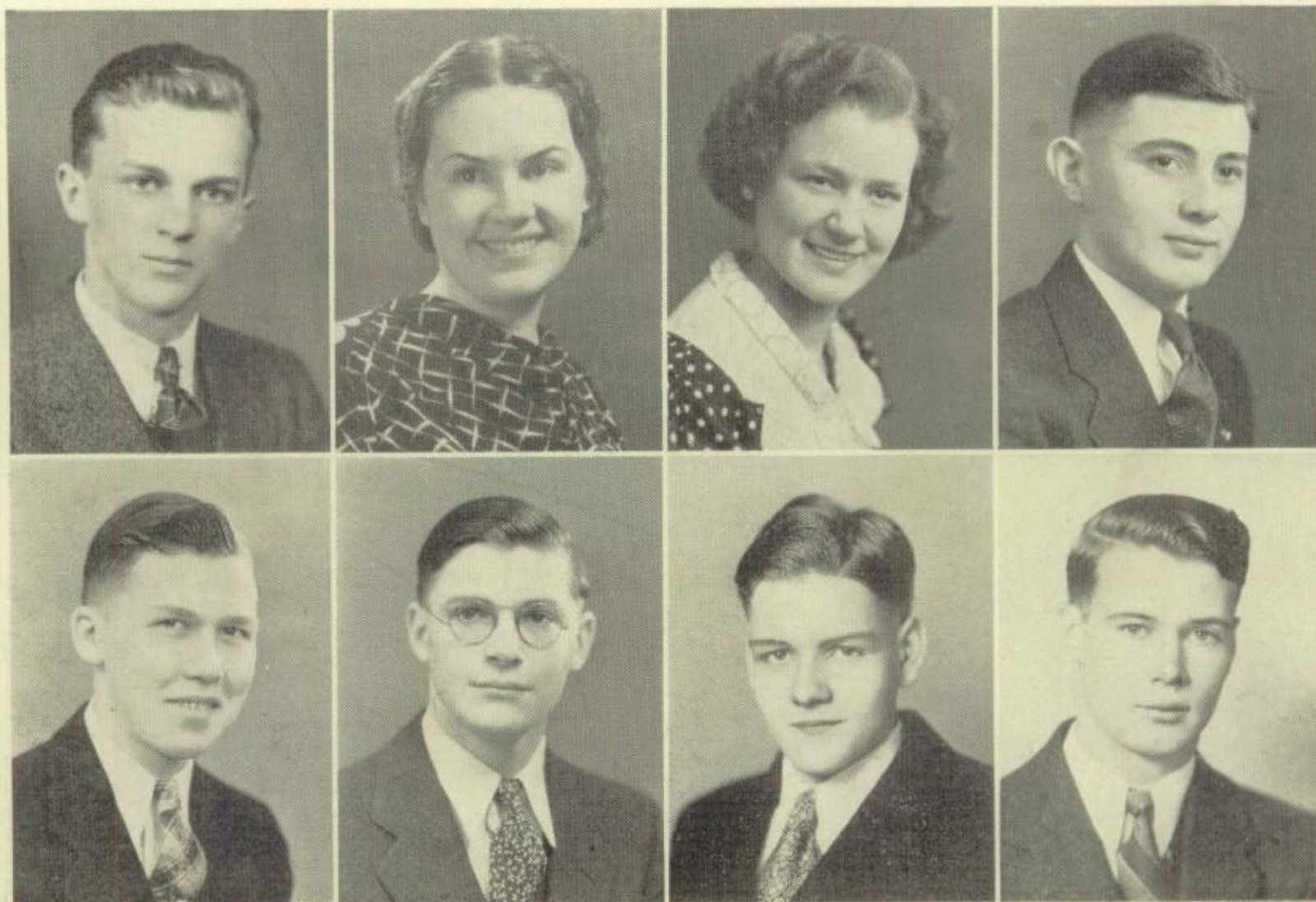
"Even though vanquished, he could argue still."
Booster Club; Old Grads Day Committee; Senior Play Stage Crew; Senior Reception Committee; Class Will.

HEVEL, GEORGE W.

"I'll not say much, but I'll think more."
A Capella Choir; May Festival; "Lelawala;" "Don Alonso's Treasure;" "Rose of the Danube;" "Polly of the Circus;" Senior Play, Properties Committee.

HIDDEMA, GERRITT

"Never trouble trouble till trouble troubles you."

**HIEFTJE, ANDREW J.**

"Woman is the poem; man the poet."

Writer's Group; Masque; Student Council; Olympians; Parnassians; Stamp Club; Prophecy Committee; Chairman.

HIVELY, LEOLA M.

"She listens to what you don't say and never misses a word."

Commercial Club; Gym Exhibition; G. A. A.

HILL, LILY

"This strange disease of modern life!"

G. A. A.; Gym Exhibition; Basketball; Baseball; Hockey; Swimming.

HOEKER, BERNARD

"Sometimes I just sit and think, and sometimes I just sit."

HINDES, WAYNE F.

"His politeness is genuine."

HOFFMAN, ROBERT

"To have fought with him was to revere him; to have fought against him to respect him."

HINKLE, RALPH M.

"Disturb not my slumbers, for I dream great dreams."

Rifle Club; Tumbling Team; Hi-Y; Commercial Club; Senior Play, Advertising Committee.

HOLMBERG, HARVEY R.

"Oh, shiek of shieks, why be so bashful? For admiring you are girls by the score."

Football, 1st Team; "M" Club; Spanish Club.

**HUGHES, WILLIAM J.**

"Excuse me if I talk, I didn't mean to say anything."

Said and Done; House of Representatives; Booster Club; Old Grads Day Committee; Senior Play Stage Crew; Class Elections; Intramural Baseball; Senior Reception Committee.

HUNTER, ROBERT K.

"Air and manners are more expressive than words."

Band; House of Representatives, Speaker; Baccalaureate Committee; Civic Workers Group; Student Council; Senior Reception Committee; West Shore Music Festival.

IVERSON, ANDREW R.

"If smiles were dollars, what a millionaire he'd be."

Masque, President '35; Purple Masque; 12B Class Vice President; Chairman Senior Prom; Band; Orchestra; State Band Contest, Lansing; Campus Frolic; Senior Plays; Masque Play; Operetta; Amateur Show; Stage Manager "Mikado," "Macbeth."

JACKSON, A. LINNEA

"Be the labor great or small, she does it well or not at all."

Said and Done; A Capella Choir; Mixed Chorus; "Don Alonso's Treasure;" "Rose of the Danube;" May Festival; Girl Reserves; Chairman of Activities Committee; Gym Exhibition.

JEPSON, JANE M.

"She is one of the quiet kind, but a better girl is hard to find."

Senate; Said and Done; Student Council; Olympians; Parnassians; Booster Club; Gym Exhibition; Senior Class Prophecy Committee; Senior Reception Decorations Committee.

JOHNSON, DOROTHY A.

"She is different from the rest of the Johnsons."

Carmenta; Student Council; Quotations Committee; Girl Scouts; G. A. A.; Booster Club; Senior Reception Committee; Gym Exhibition; Basketball; Hockey; Baseball.

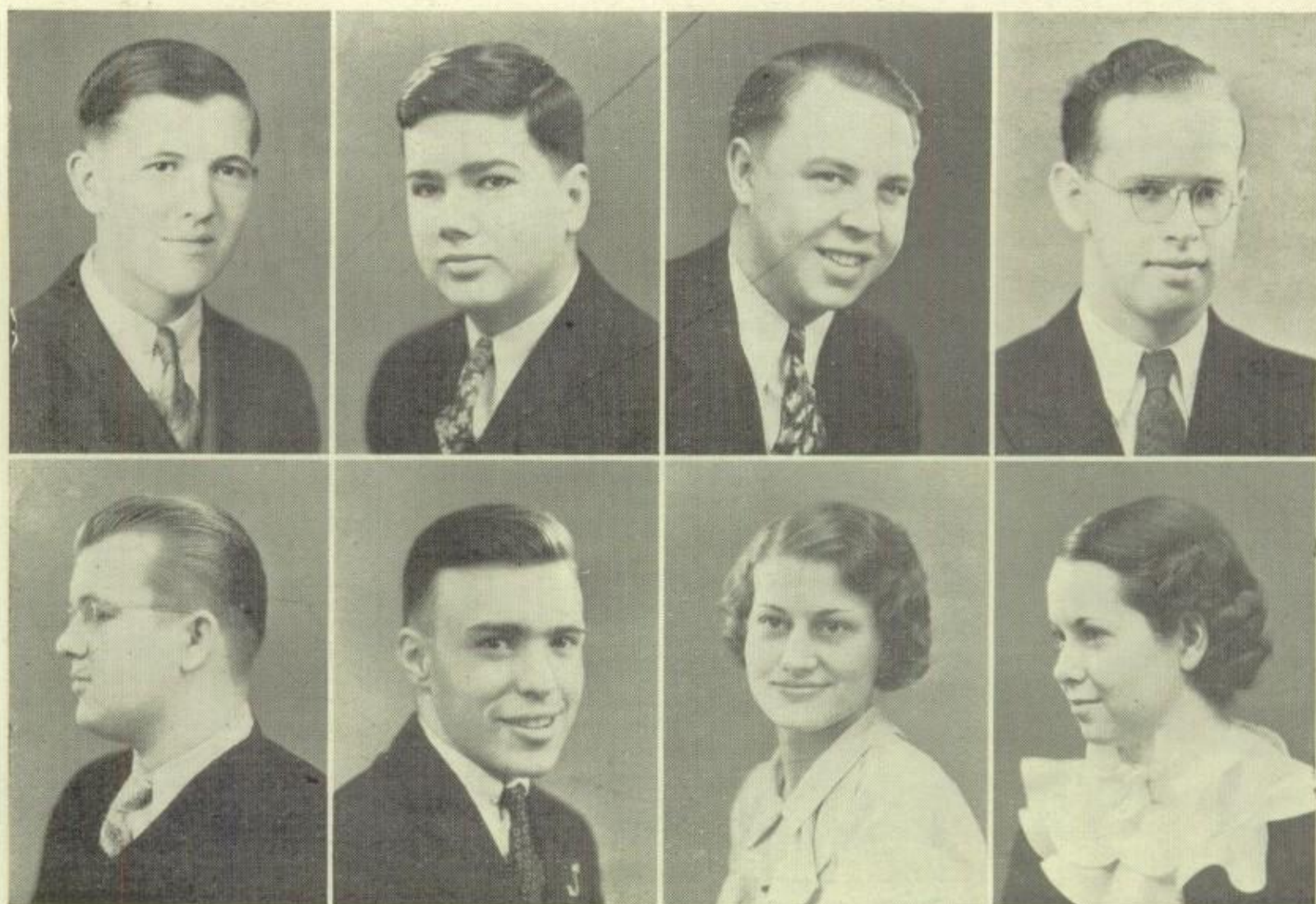
JOHNSON, DOROTHY B.

"For we who live to please must please to live."

Gym Exhibition; May Festival.

JOHNSON, HAROLD E.

"He's a man of silence so he passed through school profiting by other's mistakes."

**JOHNSON, WILLARD E.**

"He never says much, but we all know he is there."

Mixed Chorus; "Don Alonso's Treasure;" "Rose of the Danube;" Intramural Golf; Track; May Festival.

KLEMP, HARVEY P.

"Sing away sorrow, cast away care."

May Festival '34, '35; Mixed Quartette; Boys' Quartette; "Lelawala;" "Don Alonso's Treasure;" "Rose of the Danube;" Mixed Chorus.

KEMPF, LLOYD H.

"So you won't talk, eh!"

Band.

KOOI, WILLIAM R.

"I dreamed that life was beauty and found out that it was duty."

KIBBEY, EDWARD C.

"A man is measured by height and breadth."

KVARNBERG, FRANCES M.

"May she never change, only in name."

Gym Exhibition; Elections Committee.

KIRCHENBAUER, HAROLD A.

"What's a cubit or two, after all? Napoleon himself was not so tall."

Res Mundi; Model Aero Club '32, '34, '35; Intramural Baseball '32, '33, '34, '35; Intramural Basketball '32, '33, '34; Rifle Club; Gym Exhibitions; Student Council.

LADD, BARBARA J.

"She smiled on many—just for fun."

Carmenta; Booster Club; G. A. A.; Basketball.



LANCASTER, PEARL A.

"Good nature is more than knowledge."

Library Club; Gym Exhibition.

LAND, MILDRED E.

"She is the perfect model of office propriety."

Senate; A Capella Choir; "Don Alonso's Treasure;" "Rose of the Danube;" Mixed Chorus; Campus Frolic; Commercial Club; Girl Reserves; Gym Exhibition; May Festival; Elections Committee; G. A. A.

LANGELAND, FRANCES HELEN

"Everything is sweetened by risk."

Carmenta; Parnassians; Olympians; Girl Scouts; Booster Club; 12B Class Treasurer; Old Grad's Day Dance Committee; Announcements Committee; Gym Exhibition; G. A. A.

LARR, GOLDIE M.

"Content with the present, what'e're it may be."

Commercial Club; Gym Exhibition; Swimming; G. A. A.

LE FEVRE, JEAN

"Cheerfulness is her trump card in the game of life."

Carmenta, Said and Done Reporter; Res Mundi; Booster Club; G. A. A.; Class Will Committee; Gym Exhibition; Basketball; Senior Reception; Swimming; 12B Dance Committee.

LINTON, RUBY L.

"The only jewel which will not decay is knowledge."

Commercial Club; Gym Exhibition; Track.

LOUNT, REBECCA JANE

"Like so few girls, she has an abundance of natural curls."

Gym Exhibition.

LUEBKE, CLAUDIA G.

"A pleasant and kindly girl."



LUETJEN, ROBERT G. W.

"A modern aviator, he builds models."

Model Aero Club, President; Civic Problems Club; Track; Temple Cup Meet.

LULOFS, JAMES

"It must be his platinum hair that attracts the woman's eye."

Stamp Club; Booster Club; 2nd Team Basketball '32, '33; 1st Team Basketball '34, '35; Intramural Baseball '32, '33, '34, Champion in '32; Intramural Basketball '32, '33, '34, Champion in '34; Masque; "The Jade God;" May Festival; Band '32; Old Grad's Day Committee; Intramural Tennis; Senior Reception Committee.

LUNDWALL, VIOLET M.

"A shy, retiring little maid,
But always willing to lend her aid."

Girl Reserves; G. A. A.; Class Basketball; Mixed Chorus; A Capella Choir; "Rose of the Danube;" Student Council.

LUTES, MARTHA

"I hate nobody! I am in charity with the world."

Library Club, Secretary, Treasurer; Student Council; Olympians; Parnassians; Orchestra Concert; Latin Play; West Shore Music Festival.

MAC CASLIN, EUGENE

"Poets are born—that's the trouble."

Booster Club; Masque; House of Representatives; Res Mundi; Writer's Group; Cabor.

MASON, CHARLOTTE LEONA

"Her sunny locks hang on her temples like golden fleece."

Senate; Gym Exhibition; Girl Reserves; Mixed Chorus; "Lelawala;" "Don Alonso's Treasure;" "Rose of the Danube;" May Festival; "Kollege Klatter;" Booster Club; Tulip Festival; Old Grad's Day Committee; 12B Dance Committee.

MATTHEWS, HARVEY

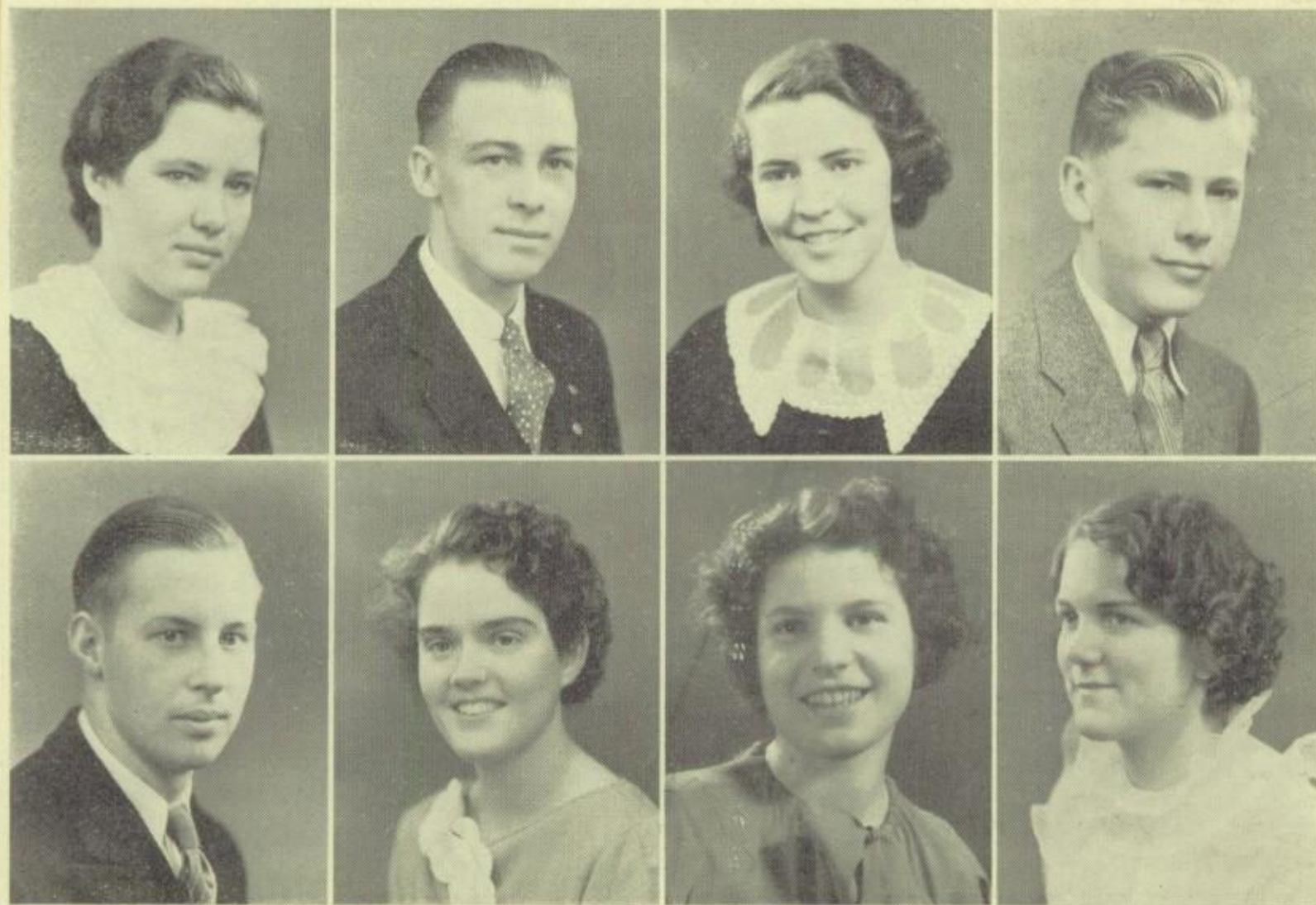
"Here today and gone tomorrow—or was he here today?"

Football '30, '31; Rifle Club '31.

MAULE, DORIS KATHLEEN

"She is as breezy as the March wind and just as unexpected."

Booster Club; Masque; Clara Barton Club; "Jade God," Ticket Committee.



MC CAULEY, DOROTHY M.

"She never allows her studies to interfere with her education."

Commercial Club; May Festival '33, '34, '35.

MEINHARDI, HELEN JEAN

"She used to be very studious, but not so now. We wonder why."

Masque; "Bumbo, the Clown;" "The Swan;" "The Jade God;" Carmenta; Purple Masque; Booster Club; Student Council; Gym Exhibition; 12B Dance Committee, Chairman; Senior Reception; Commencement Committee, Chairman; Pep Assemblies Chairman.

MC NARLAND, LOUIS E.

"He's quiet of voice, quiet of manner, quick to smile, and slow to anger."

Said and Done Staff.

MELLEMA, JOHN G.

"I want everyone to know I'm Dutch."

Booster Club; Intramural Baseball; Intramural Basketball.

MC SHANNOCK, THOMAS G.

"Quiet, cool, and unassuming, he could hit the line and stop the best of them."

1st and 2nd Team Football; 1st Team Basketball; Track; Intramural Baseball; Temple Cup Meet; "M" Club; Program Committee for Senior Play; "Big Hearted Herbert."

MEZZETTI, GRACE J.

"Ah, a dark romantic beauty with the lure of sunny Italy in her eyes."

Carmenta; Clara Barton Club; Girl Reserves; Mixed Chorus; Masque; Track; Baseball; Tulip Festival '34, '35; "Rose of the Danube;" "Lelawala;" "The Jade God;" Gym Exhibition; "Don Alonzo's Treasure;" Booster Club; Subscription Committee; 12B Dance Committee; "Big Hearted Herbert," Program Chairman.

MEADE, VERGINIA D.

"She is quiet, sweet, and smart."

MIDDLECAMP, GLADYS J.

"It is as great to be a woman as to be a man."

**MILKAMP, ARNOLD**

"He knows that hard work brings good results."

Gym Exhibition; Intramural Basketball; Commencement Committee.

MINOR, EMERSON B.

"He's good in Spanish; maybe he wants to go to Spain some day."

Spanish Club; Res Mundi; Booster Club.

MORAN, DOLORES L.

"Short and sweet, cute and neat."

Gym Exhibition.

MORROW, WILLIAM

"A wit's a feather, and a chief a rod; an honest man's the noblest work of God."

Said and Done, Business Manager; Ex-tempore Speaking; Debate '34; Debate Team '35; Sergeant-at-arms of Student Council; Student Council President; Res Mundi; Class President, 11A and 12B; Class Day Committee, Chairman.

MORSE, MARY GRACE

"Another unslammable person, but that's because she's so nice."

Subscription Committee; Ticket Chairman of 12B Dance; 11A Class Treasurer; Gym Exhibition.

MUSSELMAN, MARJORY L.

"Marjorie is sober, but never grouchy."

Library Club, Secretary; Gym Exhibition.

NOBLES, MARY JEAN

"Better not to be at all than not be noble."

Masque, Program Chairman; Carmenta, President; Booster Club, Executive Committee; Senior Reception, Assistant Chairman '35; "The Swan;" "Jade God," Advertising Chairman; Gym Exhibition.

NOE, JOHN

"Spanish was tolerated, but not enjoyed."



NOREEN, ALLEN

"In class he's awfully shy, but outside oh me! oh my!"

Booster Club; Intramural Basketball; Old Grad's Day Committee; Subscription Committee.

OLSEN, ANTONIE E.

"She will play on ivory keys any music that you please."

Orchestra; May Festival; Orchestra Concert; Christmas Pageant, Costume Chairman; Carmenta; "Big Hearted Herbert," General Chairman Advertising.

NOREEN, ANNA MAY

"Her heart like the moon is ever changing—and like the moon, there is always a man in it."

Cheerleader; Basketball Team; "Rose of the Danube;" "Don Alonzo's Treasure;" Carmenta; May Festival; G. A. A.; Class Basketball; Booster Club, Executive Committee; A Capella Choir; Old Grad's Night Committee; Assembly Program Committee; Senior Reception Committee; Chairman of Costumes for Senior Play; 12B Dance Committee; "Big Hearted Herbert."

OLSEN, CAROL MARIE

"The click of her typewriter is louder than her voice."

Commercial Club.

OSLUND, KENNETH A.

"Girls are the least of my worries."

O'BRIEN, ROBERT E.

"Obey the primitive impulse."

OSTLING, ELAINE M.

"Not words, but smiles constitute her speech."

A Capella; Mixed Chorus; "Lelawala;" "Don Alonzo's Treasure;" Gym Exhibition.

O'CONNOR, THOMAS E.

"Often he has burned the midnight oil, but not for study."

3rd Team Football.



PASTOOR, MARTHA J.

"She who smiles her troubles away lives to smile another day."

Commercial Club.

PAULSON, GLENN H.

"He knew the precise psychological moment when to say nothing."

Said and Done Staff; Gym Exhibition; Ticket Committee for Graduation; Presidential Nominating Committee.

PEDERSON, ARZILIE M.

"A sincere, good, friendly girl who is ever kind."

Gym Exhibition; Commercial Club, Secretary.

PELLETIER, LEONARD

"Ask him if he knows Ilene."

High School Boys' Quartet; A Capella; Boys' Glee Club; Mixed Chorus; "Lela-wala;" "Don Alonzo's Treasure;" "Rose of the Danube;" West Shore Music Festival '34, '35; Spanish Club; Hi-Y Club; Booster Club; Gym Exhibition; Intramural Baseball '33; Intramural Basketball.

Graduates at close of Summer School

PETERMAN, LESTER

"Ferociousness in football and a good fellow always."

1st and 2nd Teams Football; 1st and 2nd Teams Basketball; Track; Temple Cup; Intramural Baseball; "M" Club.

PETERS, MARCELLA MAE

"Placidly she goes her way, with a cheerful smile for all."

Commercial Club; Gym Exhibition; Track.

PETERSEN, PHOEBE ANNE

"Good nature radiates from her every smile."

Booster Club; Masque, Secretary; "The Jade God;" Senate, President; Senior Picnic Committee; Writer's Club; Senior Reception Advertising Committee; "Big Hearted Herbert."

PFENNING, RAYMOND C.

"Genius is the capacity for evading hard work."

**POE, MINNIE**

"A very quiet girl is she."

Glee Club; "Lelawala;" "Don Alonzo's Treasure;" Gym Exhibition.

Graduates at close of Summer School

RAYMOND, HAROLD J.

"I'd rather be out of the world than out of fashion."

RADEL, JUNE B.

"A laugh is worth a hundred groans in any market."

Commercial Club.

REWALT, NIDA A.

"Oh, her winkable, blinkable, merrily twinkable, simply unthinkable eyes."

Commercial Club; Girl Reserves; Gym Exhibition; Senior Class Picnic Committee.

RAMSEY, CATHERINE O.

"The more you know her the better you like her."

Commercial Club; Student Council; Gym Exhibition.

RICE, WARREN B.

"Well-timed silence has more eloquence than speech."

RAUDUVIS, ELEANOR C.

"She looks so meek, and is not meek at all."

Library Club, President.

ROBBINS, JANET E.

"You know her by the noise she doesn't make."

A Capella Choir '33; "Don Alonzo's Treasure;" May Festival '33, '34; Orchestra; Orchestra Concerts '33, '34, '35.



ROBINSON, GAYLE B.

"A plucky man is usually a lucky man."

2nd Team Football; 2nd Team Basketball; Track; Temple Cup Meet; Intramural Baseball; "M" Club, Vice-President.

SCHAALLEMA, GLADYS E.

"Life is not life without delight."

Girls' Athletic Association; Gym Exhibition; Class Baseball '34; Class Basketball '33.

ROP, KENNETH

"I just adore vegetables, especially celery."

Intramural Basketball; Gym Exhibition.

SCHUITEMA, EVELYN

"Much mirth with no madness
All good and no badness."

Commercial Club; Gym Exhibition.

RYPSTRA, BART M.

"He's never seen alone in school."

Intramural Baseball; Intramural Basketball; Gym Exhibition; Orchestra; Student Council; Usher Committee; May Festival '33; Radio Club.

SELIM, LUCILLE

"In her single person she was a social com-
motion."

Girl Reserves; G. A. A.; Gym Exhibition; Jewelry Club.

Graduates at close of Summer School

SAGER, H. RUTH

"A modest maiden with deep thoughts."

Mixed Chorus; Gym Exhibition; "Rose of the Danube;" Activities Committee.

SEPPAMAKI, RAY

"If you want to be different, be like Ray.
He's industrious."

Said and Done; Senior Class Subscriptions Committee; House of Representatives.



SHERMAN, CATHERINE P.

"This stately girl lacks neither friends nor good looks."

Said and Done, Literary Editor; Carmenta, Treasurer; Student Council, Secretary, Vice-President; Boosters Club; G. A. A.; Class Basketball; Class Baseball; Track; Gym Exhibition; Parnassians; Olympians; Prophecies Committee; Girl Scouts; 12A Class Treasurer; Senior Reception, Program Chairman.

SHERMAN, GILBERT R.

"A moral, sensible, well-bred man."

"M" Club; Booster Club, Executive Committee; Track; Temple Cup Meet; Intramural Basketball; Intramural Baseball; 2nd Team Basketball; Announcement Committee; Senior Reception Committee; Old Grad's Day Committee.

SHIPMAN, HELEN A.

"Always busy—always happy."

Mixed Chorus; "Rose of the Danube;" May Festival '35.

SHURTLEFF, CHARLES E.

"When night hath set her silver lamp on high, is then the time for study?"

First and 2nd Team Basketball; 1st and 2nd Team Football; Intramural Basketball; Intramural Baseball; Temple Cup Meet; Senior Reception Committee; Class Quotations Committee.

SIEPLINGA, ETHEL JEAN

"Is she as bashful as she looks?"

Girl Reserves '33; A Capella Choir '33, '34, '35; "Don Alonzo's Treasure;" "Rose of the Danube;" May Festival; Gym Exhibition.

SIEPLINGA, JESSIE G.

"A timid, tender maid."

Mixed Chorus; "Rose of the Danube;" Gym Exhibition.

SILVIS, RUSSELL E.

"A man and his gum are not easily separated."

SIMPSON, VIRGINIA D.

"She has two eyes, so soft and brown, take care!
She gives a glance, and then looks down, beware!"

Commercial Club; Gym Exhibition; Senior Class Announcements Committee.



SKEELS, MARGARET F.
 "There was never a girl busier than she, yet she seems busier than she is."
 Girl Reserves; Commercial Club.

SMEDES, CATHERINE MARIE
 "A face with smiles overspread. She sighs not, but smiles instead."
 Library Club, Vice President; Oratory; Gym Exhibition; "Big Hearted Herbert."

SMITH, JAY BRUCE
 "He is quite an actor, and he probably will develop into a second Gable—if he doesn't branch off into brick laying or something of that sort."
 Booster Club; Masque; "The Jade God;" Senior Play Property Committee Chairman; "Mirage;" Old Grad's Day Committee; Senior Reception Ticket Committee.

STEENDAM, HAROLD J.
 "A very, very nice quiet boy."
 Boosters Club; Rifle Club; Model Aero Club; Track; Intramural Basketball; Intramural Baseball; Temple Cup Meet; Gym Exhibition.

STEINER, HELEN J.
 "A grateful mixture—formed of tart and sweet."
 G. A. A.; Gym Exhibition; Baseball; Basketball; Hockey; Track; Jewelry Club; Boosters Club; "Big Hearted Herbert;" Publicity Committee.

STENBERG, ARNOLD R.
 "Quiet, unobstructive—wait till you know him."

STENSING, CHRISTINE M.
 "A dandy all-round good sport."
 Clara Barton Club; G. A. A.; Swimming; Track; Baseball; Gym Exhibition; Spanish Club; Subscription Committee.

STERENBERG, BERNICE H.
 "A woman is always changeable and capricious."
 Gym Exhibition; Commercial Club.



STRALEY, MARGARET BARBARA

"She was a professional athlete of the tongue."

Girl Reserves; Masque; Band '33, '34, '35; Tulip Festival; West Shore Music Festivals; Mixed Chorus, May Festival; "Rose of the Danube;" Res Mundi; Jewelry Club; G. A. A.

SZTEN, EMIL M.

"If a little knowledge is dangerous, where is the man who has so much as to be out of danger?"

Masque; Band; May Festival; Mixed Chorus; "Don Alonzo's Treasure;" "Rose of the Danube;" Stage Crew for "The Jade God;" "The Nativity," Christmas Pageant.

TAZELAAR, MARJORIE N.

"Better a blush on the face than a blot in the heart."

Mixed Chorus; Gym Exhibition; "Rose of the Danube;" Art Club.

TAZELAAR, WARREN J.

"Silence best bespeaks the mind."

TER BORG, LOUISE

"Pleasing in speech and gracious in manner."

THOMPSON, KARL M.

"Some day he will be a great general, but until then, apparently he likes to take orders."

Temple Cup Meet; Intramural Baseball; 2nd Team Football; 2nd Team Basketball; Announcements Committee; "Rose of the Danube;" Senior Reception Committee.

TINDALL, JANET E.

"A witty woman is a treasure; a witty beauty a power."

Baseball; Hockey; Track; Basketball; Gym Exhibition; G. A. A.; Boosters Club; Senate, Sergeant-at-arms; Girl Reserves, Treasurer; Res Mundi, Secretary; Senior Reception Committee; Girl Scouts; Senior Play Committee.

TWINING, RUSSELL R.

"His only weakness is finance."



TYLER, MARY E.

"There is always time for mischief."

Girl Reserves; Commercial Club; G.A.A.; Class Basketball; Track; Hockey; Gym Exhibition; Booster Club; Baseball.

UPSON, ALICE M.

"She who is good is happy."

Girls' Athletic Association; Mixed Chorus; "Rose of the Danube;" Class Basketball; Track '33, '34, '35; Baseball '33, '34, '35.

UPSON, ROBERT

"He puts his worries in a pocket with a hole in it."

First and 2nd Team Football; Track; Intramural Baseball; "M" Club; Temple Cup Meet.

UTZINGER, GEORGE

"Life does not consist of study."

VALENTINE, CARMEN JEAN

"Her eyes don't need help."

Clara Barton Club; Girl Reserves; Library Club; Gym Exhibition.

VALK, PAUL L.

"All great men are dying, and I feel sick myself."

Boosters Club; Cheer Leader; Intramural Baseball; Intramural Basketball; Said and Done Staff; Library Club; Class Prophecy Committee; Temple Cup Meet; Track; Gym Exhibition; Student Council; 12B Dance Committee.

VAN ANDEL, DIGENA P.

"She's famous for her speedy talk, her blushes, and for that cheerful grin she has."

Girl Reserves; Commercial Club; A Cappella Choir; Gym Exhibition; May Festival; "Don Alonzo's Treasure;" "Rose of the Danube."

VANDENBERG, WINIFRED B.

"She said less, but thought more."

G. A. A.; Band '32, '33, '34, '35; May Festival '33, '34; Tulip Festival '34.



VANDERBERG, JUNE GRACE

"She is a cheerful girl and a good sport."

Girl Reserves; G. A. A.; Gym Exhibition; Hockey; Baseball; Basketball.

VAN KAMPEN, BERTHA

"Possessor of all angelic qualities."

Commercial Club; Gym Exhibition.

VANDER LAAN, WILLARD P., JR.

"His words, like so many nimble and airy servitors, trip about him at command."

Editor-in-Chief, Said and Done; 11A Class Vice President; Writer's Group; Student Council; Extempore Speech Contest '34, '35; Olympians, Engineering Club; Track; 2nd Team Basketball; Tennis; Intramural Baseball.

VELTMAN, GERTRUDE C.

"Nothing but death will part me from my dignity."

VANDERPLOW, HENRY

"I never had a chance."

Graduates at close of Summer School

VICKERS, BURTON

"Life is but a jest."

Graduates at close of Summer School

VANDER VEN, LEONA G.

"Language was given to us that we might say pleasant things to each other."

Band; Orchestra; West Shore Music Festival; Band Concert; Orchestra Concert; Campus Frolic; Gym Exhibition; "Don Alonzo's Treasure;" "Rose of the Danube."

VIGEANT, ARNELDA P.

"One can seldom read her thoughts, but the twinkle in her eye often gives her away."



VLEDDER, HARRY

"Quiet, but a 'regular guy,' whom anyone would like to have for a real friend."

Intramural Baseball.

VOS, MAXINE

"Where thou goest, I will go."

Booster Club; Girl Reserves; G. A. A.; Class Basketball; Basketball Team; Baseball; Hockey; Senior Commencement Committee; Gym Exhibition.

WALSH, DOLORES ANN

"Charms strike the sight, but merit wins the soul."

Senate; Booster Club; Class Day Assembly Committee.

WAYMIRE, ELIZABETH L.

"Eyes that would melt like the dew."

Masque, Secretary; Carmenta, Secretary; May Festival; "Don Alonzo's Treasure;" Said and Done Staff; Booster Club; A Capella Choir; Oratory, '35; "Rose of the Danube;" Student Council; Orchestra Concert; Senior Baccalaureate Committee.

WEIGLEIN, MARGARET

"Full of fun and mischief, too, Doing things she shouldn't do."

Girl Reserves; Commercial Club; G.A.A.; Gym Exhibition; Hockey; Basketball; Booster Club.

WESTERLIND, GEORGE L.

"A friend to one, a friend to all, and a conscientious worker."

Vice President Model Aero Club; Track '33, '34; Temple Cup Meet '33, '34; Mixed Chorus '34: "Don Alonzo's Treasure."

WIEDEKIND, BERTHA

"She is a veritable 'Tiny Tim'."

Library Club, President; Orchestra; Orchestra Concerts; May Festival.

WIENER, GAIL ANITA

"If I want to read a good book, I write one."

Masque, Treasurer; Carmenta; Writer's Club; Said and Done; "The Jade God;" Gym Exhibition; Debate; Oratory; Senior Banquet Chairman; "The Swan."



WILKS, LESTER W.

"Leave room for me. I can grow up."
Intramural Baseball.

WOODROW, WALLACE H.

"Good nature wins many friends."

WILLIS, GERTRUDE R.

"As fond of sports as any boy."

Basketball Team; Class Basketball;
Class Baseball; Track; Girl Reserves;
G. A. A.

WORKMAN, MARVIN H.

"Napoleon was a little man, yet he was a
great success."

Intramural Baseball; Commencement
Committee.

WINNELL, ILENE M.

"Gracious as sunshine, sweet as dew."

G. A. A.; Gym Exhibition; Basketball;
Hockey; Mixed Chorus; "Don Alonzo's
Treasure;" "Rose of the Danube;" West
Shore Music Festival; Clara Barton
Club, Vice President; Girl Reserves; Li-
brary Club; Stamp Club; Booster Club.

WORKMAN, RUTH ANN

"I'm not ambitious, I merely like men."

WORKMAN, VIVIAN E.

"She has a sunny smile and a sweet dispo-
sition."

Booster Club; Girls' Athletic Associa-
tion; Gym Exhibition; Res Mundi; Dec-
oration Committee for Senior Reception
and 12B Dance; "Big Hearted Herbert,"
Publicity Committee; Sketch Club.

WINTER, CELIA JEAN

"I love not man, he is too simple."
Olympians; Parnassians; Latin Play.



YEATON, EDWARD

"He's studious and thoughtful—but what about?"

ZAJICEK, DOLORES EVELYN

"Yes, she's seen, but seldom heard."

Mixed Chorus; "Rose of the Danube;" Gym Exhibition; Latin Play; Olympians; Parnassians.

YONKERS, FREDERICK

"Calm and self-possessed."

Graduates at close of Summer School

ZUIDEMA, JOE

"Ho! A quiet and energetic student."

Picture Committee.

ZUIDEVELD, JACK WALTER

"Nothing great was ever achieved without enthusiasm."

Winner of District Declamation Contest '33; "Almost Every Man;" Debate '34, '35; Masque; "The Swan;" Advertising Committee, "The Jade God;" Said and Done Staff Photographer; Class Pictures Committee, Chairman; Advertising Committee for Senior Reception.

The Following Graduate, but no Pictures Shown.

BURD, FLOYD C.

"Burdens become light when cheerfully born." Intramural Basketball; Intramural Baseball; Manual Exhibition; Student Council; Track.

CARLSON, RAYMOND

"He was faultless in his dealings."

DULIBON, MADELINE

"Off with the old friends, on with the new."

DUNHAM, DONALD L.

"O mischief! Thou art swift to enter in the thoughts of desperate men."

HEYKOOP, JOE

"He who can blush is certainly not a brute."

ILLSLEY, WALTER S.

"Far from the gay cities and ways of men." Oratory.

JANDT, ALBERT R.

"Found at last! A boy who blushes."

KNUDSEN, CHESTER C.

"The power to pass."



Senior Class History

for the year 1935



The great, the intense, the climaxing moment had arrived. The famous excavator P15-439B, and his keepers were for once oblivious to the blazing heat of the sun thrown back at them by the sands of the dazzling inferno. They were about to realize the reward for their long and tedious uncovering of the thousand years' dust over what used to be a small town named Muskegon, integral part of what its savages had called the United States.

As they came to the last comparatively few grains that covered their goal, the scientists called off their robots, and themselves eagerly brought into full view the ruins of an ancient brick building. After more strenuous work opening the floors, the great P15-439B, now, eagerness, descended to the indigo of his shirt sleeves, led the way into the building which announced itself, in English script, the Muskegon Senior High School.

The men went into perfect ecstasies over the things they found in that building. The inadequate maps, the pictures of real-like men, and the crude equipment and decorations astonished them. Most of all they were enthusiastic over the priceless, yellowed, tissue-thin book of the doings of the class of 1935 (according to the 20th century calendar). They carried it carefully to a shaded room in their largest dining hall and began to translate it in detail. This particular class was organized in 1933, not until the last half of its year, which fact," it was written, disappointed many of its members." At the first meeting the following officers were elected.

President	William Morrow
Vice-President	Orel Eklund
Secretary	Mary Bolema
Treasurer	Mary Grace Morse
Assistant-at-Arms	Frank Burrows

However, even before the class became organized, some of its members were already interested in establishing within the school what they called an activity which would provide a plan whereby

the student could attend school entertainments and activities worth twenty-seven arg-unias (or \$5.40) for only 10 au. (equal to \$2.00). This plan was first discussed in December, 1933, and went into effect in September, 1934.

February, 1934, found other '35's, namely William Morrow, Wil'ard VanderLaan, George Johnson, Marjorie Bouwsma, and Anena Doris Hansen in the thralls of two forms of public speaking known as extempore and declamatory. A little later the first *Amateur Show*, put on by the Biology Department, momentarily enhanced the appeal of the old hall of learning for both its '35's and its other customers. There was a first prize of \$5.00, second prize \$3.00, and third prize of \$2.00.

Another page stated "a club called Purple Masque had been formed, and those '35" members were Helen Jean Meinhardi, Andrew Iverson, and Margaret Dietderich. Another newly formed club was a Booster Club, which had a Mr. McIlwain as its adviser. This club was for putting the old spirit into some of the dead (figuratively speaking) Muskegonites. Then the third club formed was the Writer's Club in which the intelligent and poetic souls of this school put their inmost thoughts on paper for publication in the *Said and Done* (if they were worthy of it)."

Then evidence showed a few novel classes had been added to the stiff curriculum of Muskegon High. One of these was an Essentials of Living Class for boys. (Imagine!) Another was a most beloved Dramatics Class in which even boys began to put on make-up.

Then the men began to laugh uproariously at the next page for there was an account of students broadcasting over station W. K. B. Z. Imagine the town only getting a radio station in the year of 1934. Some slow town!

Next appeared an account of a very noble experiment called *Old Grad's Day*. "At the back of it all was the Booster Club and Mr. McIlwain. This was held

November 16, 1934, and all old classmates got together and talked over old days. They came from all over the said nation United States. Never was there such a magnanimous occasion. It was lucky someone hit upon that grand idea, even tho' it was a stupendous undertaking. It was decided that in the years to come the idea would be continued."

On the next page appeared the officers chosen, when the class became 12B's.

President William Morrow
Vice-President Andrew Iverson
Secretary Lawrence Blade
Treasurer Frances Langeland
Sergeant-at-Arms Frank Burrows

The account of the *Senior Reception* appeared on the same page and here they find, "the '35's' gave the graduating class a memorable reception, with Margaret Dietderich heading the committee."

Continuing they find that the 12A class officers were:

President Frank Burrows
Vice-President Naomi Grossman
Secretary Lawrence Blade
Treasurer Catherine Sherman
Sergeant-at-Arms Harvey Holmberg

Also that the most honorable William Morrow became Student Council President, and Willard VanderLaan became editor-in-chief of the school magazine the *Said and Done*."

The last few pages of the chronicle were devoted to "35's" class athletes. Some of their names remained in the memory of football and basketball fans for years, and were handed down through generations and generations. Their names were:

Boys

Bill Edwards, Tom McShannock, Frank Burrows, Paul Aue, Bob Upson, Ed Berg-huis, Harvey Holmberg.

Girls

Maurine Erickson, Edythe Arnson, Maxine Vos, Janet Tindall."

After closing the book, the men sat musing, and then one finally said, "That surely was some class; I'll bet it was the most famous class in the history of the school. They got started late, but they finally did things in a big way." Then they retired in their dirigible, weary after their hard day's work, but more intelligent, because of the wonderful knowledge they had gained by reading the scrap book of the class of 1935.

Signed

George Birch, chairman
Charlotte Freye
Barbara Arnold
John Emerson

Thoughts of a Senior

Now we cross this dear old threshold
And our task is finished here,
As we give that parting handclasp,
Forcing back a misty tear —

Through the haze we see our teachers
Somehow dearer than before,
And the faces of our classmates
Destined to return no more.

Memories and thoughts endearing
Crowd our minds and hearts today,
And we pause before we travel
Swiftly down life's rough highway.

One desire will you grant us,
Dear old school, as we pass through
Into life's eternal battle,
Our predestined work to do?

When the echoes of our footsteps
Die in silence ever more,
Keep us vivid in your memory
Dearer than we were before.

Glenn Paulson, '35





Senior Class Will

for the year 1935



We, the Senior class of Muskegon High School, Muskegon, Michigan, United States of America, being in full possession of our senses at the completion of four years of staggering, heart rending (!??) toil, during which time we have developed slowly, but, oh, so surely from eager freshmen to stately and serious-minded seniors, do hereby take our pen in hand, and with all proper respect and regard for our faculty bequeath the following, to wit:

First: We the members of this class of '35 do bequeath to our beloved principal, Mr. Manning, a class, somewhere in future years, as understanding, obedient, gifted, and spirited as has been this, the class of June, 1935.

Second: We, the outgoing seniors, do leave all best wishes and grateful thanks to Miss L. Augusta Carpenter and Mr. V. Stanley Rolfe, class advisers, for their help and understanding which can never be fully repaid.

Third: We, the class of '35 wish Miss DeYoe much luck in dealing with the young harem-scarems who follow us as sophomores and juniors.

Fourth: We, as a class, bequeath to:

Miss Marshall, a straight jacket to hold up her slouchy students.

Miss Knoll, an automatic error-decreaser for her typing classes.

Mr. McIlwain, a problems class that really reads the editorials and Time magazines (if there is such a thing!)

Mrs. Luther, something (anything) to make her session-room students on time.

Miss McNeil, a new room where the squeaking of the pipes in the chemistry laboratory will not interfere with her third year class.

Fifth: I, Herman Dekker, leave my bird's-eye view to Gordon McClelland.

I, Barbara Arnold take Paul with me (I hope).

I, James Lulofs bequeath my blond tresses to Kenneth Pasteur.

I, Margaret Dietderich leave my untiring energy to someone as ambitious as I.

I, Gayle Robinson leave my name carved on Mr. Cook's laboratory table.

I, Orel Eklund leave my dancing ability to Ruth Appel.

I, Richard Haring leave my knickers to Jack Riordan.

I, Iris Davies leave my soprano trill to Selina Leenstra.

I, Harvey Holmberg bequeath my bachelorhood to Jack Jiroch.

I, Daughn Drake bequeath my parking place in front of the school to Ellen Mattson.

I, Frank Burrows leave my athletic ability and all-around good-fellowship to brother John.

I, Florence Beauvais leave my ability to think up excuses to Mary Quinn.

I, Andrew Iverson leave my generosity to Raymond Stewart.

I, Kathleen Maule leave my southern accent to anyone who will pardon it.

I, Nicholas Dykema leave, too bashful to say anymore.

I, Virginia Simpson leave my combination of charm and efficiency to whoever succeeds me in the bookstore.

I, Marion Bradbury leave my love of song to John DeHorn (he can use it and I can't).

I, Edythe Arnson leave my athletic ability to Doris Jane Horton.

I, George Frost will my ready smile to Bill Chrystal.

I, Maurine Erickson leave the captaincy of the basketball team to any able successor.

I, Lester Peterman leave my expanse of humanity to Wilson Shriver.

I, Ann Carbine will my sunny disposition to Darleen Stromstra.

I, Willard VanderLaan leave the Editor-in-Chief's job on the Said and Done staff to a very noble successor.

We, Donna Castenholz and Katherine Cramer bequeath our magnetic power with the boys to Florence Kidder and Kitty Helms.

I, William Morrow leave a lonely spot in many places; the hearts of students and teachers; the Said and Done Office;

and every nook and cranny in the halls.

I, Ruth Bauknecht leave the return ticket of my California trip for scrap paper.

I, Harvey Klemp leave my "enticing" voice to my successor, Clayton Camp.

We, Anita Wiener and Elizabeth Waymire bequeath our creative ability to some aspiring member of the Writer's Group.

I, Harold Kirchenbauer leave my boxing ability to Gilbert McClelland and my young cousin "Thunderbolt."

I, Charlotte Freye leave my never ending good-humor to Lorraine Neilson.

I, Karl Thompson leave my flair for comedy to Kenneth Berg.

I, Elnora Fleming will my copy of "Emily Post" to Phyllis Cone.

I, Ned Claytor bequeath my flawless dancing technique to James Eklund.

I, Helen Jean Meinhardi leave my ability to play character roles to Willene Cone.

I, Thomas McShannock leave all I have in the way of sports and friendliness to Jim Sietsema.

I, Naomi Grossman leave my dignified manner to Lucille LeTarte.

I, John Damminga leave my interminable sarcasm to Edward C. Farmer, Jr.

I, Frances Langeland depart to go to one who waits (impatiently?)

I, Leonard Pellitier leave my flirtatious manner to Bob Simpson.

I, Janet Tindall leave my wholesomeness to "Sooky" Miller.

I, Jerome Bordeaux leave a combination of wit and intelligence to Norman Pickle.

I, Maurine Bauknecht bequeath my platinum locks to Ruth Johnson.

All other wills are hereby made null and void, this being our only official record, to which we set our hand and seal on the twenty-first day of June in the Year of our Lord, nineteen hundred and thirty-five.

Signed and Sealed
The Class of 1935

Donna Castenholz, chairman
Daughn Drake
Harold Kirchenbauer
Jean LeFevre
Glen Heggie

When you pray, you pray yourself straight if you're crooked,
strong if you're weak, and sweet if you're cross and sour.

Bells



Bells are ringing,
Bells are bringing
Back to me the Past.
School bells ringing,
Faintly bringing
Back to me the Past.

Bells are tolling,
Bells are rolling
Through the ages Past.
Death bells tolling,
Black bells rolling,
Rumble from the Past.

Bells of twilight,
Bells of moonlight
Tinkle out the Past.
Bells are ringing,
Swinging, singing
Sweetly of the Past.

—Eugene MacCaslin, '35



Senior Class Prophecy

for year of 1935



Unabridged and Unalphabetized

Date: 195—

In the year of our Lord 4716 A. D., Professor Beedon, plus Professor Mayrose, descendants of a long long line of public educators, were bending their breaking backs over a harbor dredge. At the time of which we speak, these illustrious gentlemen are in the ancient locality of the city of Grand Haven. They were not exactly over the old town but approximately twelve miles north. Perhaps now you wonder how a harbor could be over Grand Haven. That is easily explainable. Sometime back in the 3000nds Lake Michigan had overflowed its banks. As a result all of the west shore counties were now but harbors for the east. But back to the profs. Mixed with the sand dredged from the bottom of the river outlet, they found something looking like grandma's cookie box. Picking it up and conscientiously examining it, they decided the cookie refrigerator was nothing but the vault of a primeval institution known only by the synthetic symbols M. H. S. Years later they opened it and were surprised to find records of those poor students of their ancestors and their ancestors' kin. By special permission we here publish what they found:

1. Donna Castenholz maintains a sanitarium for sick elephants in Africa. When the elephants recuperate, they are sent to Glenn Paulson's Circus, where Kenneth Oslund paints stripes on water snakes, and where Bertha VanKampen and John Mellema run a hot dog stand near which Margaret Wieglein blows up Hallowe'en balloons.
2. Denae, Laurin, Jane, and Marguerite Anderson conduct a law business at Reno. Wait 'til all the little Andersons grow up.
3. Ray Alstrom and George Birch appear in a piano duet on the North West Assembly Program. When they visited Muskegon, Jay Bruce Smith

assisted by Barbara Arnold, assistant principal, introduced them.

4. Robert Ackerman is a soda fountain clerk in old Walter's.
5. Charlotte Freye, marvelous dancer of the Unparalleled Organization of Greek Hot Footers, is touring the world in trains and boats.
6. Elnora Fleming and Eugene Mac-Caslin have made extensive improvement on the primitive operas of Mozart and Beethoven.
7. Walter Illsley is forest ranger for "her" majesty.
8. Ruth Bauknecht runs a finishing school for young men at Recreation Park.
9. Alan Conger, Glen Heggie, William Hughes, and James Lulofs finance a Repertory Hockey League.
10. Leo Checinski has down-trodden Bobby Jones.
11. Mary Grace Morse is editor of a booklet called "Consolation for Little Women." Bertha Wiedekind is an ardent subscriber.
12. Catherine Ramsey spends her time in a bean bag manufacturing concern, counting beans as they are put in the bags. She is often heard mumbling under her breath, "He loves me, he loves me not."
13. Harvey Holmberg ith our dreat big movie sthar.
14. Robert Hunter, Louise Baker, and Warren Rice with Edward Freye manage a restaurant.
15. Pearl Lancaster and Goldie Larr are president and secretary of the P. T. A.
16. Dolores Walsh works in a pickle factory.
17. Andrew Iverson is manager of a Chinese theatre where Albert Jandt stars as Fu Manchu.
18. Gertrude Dame and Louise Colton own the Amazon Knitting Mills.
19. Marion Berg is county treasurer.
20. Johnson, Johnson, Johnson, and Johnson are tracing the Johnson

- family tree. They're still on the first branch.
21. Tom McShannock is trainer, manager, and backer of Edythe Arnson, the Babe Didrickson of 195—.
 22. Wallace Woodrow (poor Wally) was found slugged in front of a slot machine.
 23. Margaret Straley bides her time giving nightly snake dances.
 24. Janet Tindall still spends her time at the Mart where she kindheartedly takes timid young things around the rink.
 25. Paul Aue and Joe Bartos have turned to farming in Nunica.
 26. Louis Haase is supreme pessimist.
 27. Berneice Ames and Barbara Betts write thrilling love stories for the Sunday papers.
 28. Robert Luetjen is truant officer for the Wilson School.
 29. Harold Kirchenbauer just won the state heavyweight boxing championship.
 30. Mary Tyler and Orel Eklund are dancing instructors at the Aragon in Chicago. They delight in teaching tired and wealthy business men.
 31. Jean LeFevre is our own novelist.
 32. George Frost drives Edward Goosen's delivery wagon.
 33. Richard Haring is a commercial fisherman, while John Noe tells the whoppers.
 34. Katherine Cramer is posing for Palmolive Soap ads.
 35. Wilma Acker and Bart Rypstra are light housekeepers on a lonely isle in the Pacific. Gayle Robinson is their milkman.
 36. John Emerson and Leroy Eliason are cartoonists for the Coopersville Crier of which Willard VanderLaan is the editor.
 37. William Edwards helps the Andersons in law.
 38. Ruth Bristol sells hosiery at June Bouchard's Wear Longer Hose department store.
 39. Helen Chamberlain is teaching penmanship at the Froebel School.
 40. William Fayton and Arnold Flagstead make a good pair: Bill plays baseball; Arnold skates.
 41. Gerritt Hiddema is another dirt, dirt farmer.
 42. Joe Heykoop follows in his papa's shoemaking business.
 43. Esther Barnes is capably managing all the big projects she undertakes.
 44. Alice Upson, Winifred Vandenberg and Leona VanderVen are three old maids. They talk to parrots and pet cats.
 45. Raymond Pfenning has a position reducing stylish stouts.
 46. Barbara Ladd has opened a new dressmaking establishment in Coopersville. She has only the most exclusive Paris fashions on display.
 47. Dalton Gray is a professor of physics, taking Mr. Cook's place.
 48. Helen Shipman, Catherine Smedes and Eleanor Rauduviss are guides at the antique shop of Marjorie Tazelaar where Elaine Ostling is an especially efficient clerk.
 49. Gilbert Sherman has turned into an air pilot. Every morning he is awakened by Charles Shurtleff's Big Ben Alarum Clocks. So is Emerson Minor, a missionary way out in the Fiji Islands.
 50. Arnold Milkamp is on a lecture tour of Muskegon County. Mary Bolema hands him his water glass.
 51. Linnea Jackson is a pianist over WKBZ.
 52. Evelyn Heeres is playing in Hollywood. She delights in taking parts opposite big bad brunettes.
 53. Maxine DuShane and Etha Evans conduct a dry cleaning business.
 54. Harold Steendam runs a Kroger store for future Kroger store Kowboys.
 55. Bernadine Feldt and Gertrude Doorn are proprietors of the Just-A-Sip-A-Tea Room, Fifth Avenue, New York.
 56. Robert O'Brien taught Margaret her snake dance.
 57. William Morrow is husband of the first lady of the land.
 58. Jaconetta Bartlett, Pauline Denstone, and Dorothea Derks are police women at the "Hang-Over-Nite-Club."
 59. Arthur Graham and Edward Kibbey test Murlin Gundy's comfort flop mattresses.
 60. Frances Langeland is starring in the Dairy Film Co. Production as head diving girl.
 61. Maurine Bauknecht, Florence Beauvais, and Mildred Land make house to house canvasses selling everything from curling irons to hard boiled eggs.
 62. Carl Harvey and Arnold Stenberg patiently peddle pink pills for pale, peaked people in Pittsburgh.
 63. Martin Ashley and Wesley Cross tweedle in Carl Gilbert's orchestra at Woodman's.
 64. Creighton Cook is understudy yet to Guy Kibbey.
 65. Carol Olsen, Ruby Linton, Claudia Luebke, and Bernice Sterenberg are all stenographers helping to answer all the "fan" mail received by Char-

- lotte Mason and Grace Mezzetti, who are in the Follies.
66. Gertrude Veltman has become the world's most famous face lifting operator. She will tell you how to get that "touch of personality." Arnela Vigeant very well assists.
 67. William Bates is the proprietor of the Iris where Edward Berghuis, the comic star, often appears.
 68. Lawrence Blade is still following up his secretarial work, now in the president's cupboard—or cabinet if you will.
 69. Phoebe Anne Peterson and Elizabeth Waymire, Hollywood vamps, do a bit of sleuthing on the side, and Betty sells hair tonic to bald headed men in the first row.
 70. Willard Grevel, a beauty specialist, operated recently on Donald Fredrickson, who poses for mascara ads.
 71. Robert Upson is retired from the wearisome career of professional football. He and George Utzinger make beds at the Salvation Army in their spare time.
 72. Jane Jepsen types for the staff of the Super Super Communist Agitator. Jane enjoys her new job. The editor is young.
 73. Evelyn Schuitema and Joe Zuidema run a rat hospital in Little America.
 74. Gladys Schaallemma is principal of the Holland School where Ethel and Jessie Sieplinga are the prize teachers.
 75. Rolland Hayden is on a daily radio program over the Columbia network. His theme song is, "You'll Never Get Up To Heaven That Way."
 76. Jack Eurich is still Mr. Wright's stooge.
 77. Wayne Hindes, captain of the good ship "Sleepy Water," found on anchoring at the North Polar region that there were three stowaways aboard. One was Grace DeVries (her reasons were obvious). Another was Gertrude Willis (she is a professional). The third was Ilene Winnell (she wanted to be the first person to skate on top of the world.)
 78. Ralph Hinkle and George Hevel run a little theatre of their own. Some day they hope to get a big one.
 79. Catherine Sherman is the social editor of the same communistic paper for which Jane types. It seems soon she will need to work no longer.
 80. Anna May Noreen is the social secretary to the first lady of the land.
 81. Arleen Benton and June VanderBerg are matrons of a foundling home in Nunica.
 82. Marion Bradbury, Ned Claytor, and John Damminga are gigolos in New Port, Long Island, and Paris.
 83. Paul Valk is the president of the well known Cyclone Construction Company: (Blow, just Blow.)
 84. Dorothy McCauley ably fills Miss Webster's boots.
 85. Ruth Workman, having Celia Jean Winter, the modern Dorothy Dix, was advised to play ping pong to overcome her remorse. Now she plays the game so well that she takes both sides.
 86. Marvin Workman makes money packing cheese for Joe's rat hospital.
 87. Anena Doris Hansen, at Fifth Avenue Modiste, Maker of Original Hats and Gowns, finds Naomi Grossman her best customer, who is a wardrobe mistress from Artistic Filmville.
 88. Lily Hill is organizer and president of the Ladies Aid Society of Nunica. Lucille Gaul is sergeant-at-arms.
 89. William Bergren is now a choir master. What next?
 90. Edward Boersma is a professor of economics at Yale.
 91. Anne Carbine teaches kindergarten at the Moon School.
 92. Andrew Hieftje, accompanied by Maxine Vos, has become an English citizen so he can be Poet Laureate. There is none in America. Maxine likes her situation.
 93. Eleanor Hall and Katherine Hartman are matrons of a children's home. Here Nina DeLong and Jennie Ely are nurses.
 94. George Westerlind puts rear wheels on airplanes.
 95. Marie Chandler is a personal maid to Leola Hively. Once she worked for Iris Davies and Frances Kvarnberg. But Iris joined with the Metropolitan Opera House, and Frances went abroad to study art.
 96. Jerome Bordeaux is now directing "Tarzan of the Apes" due to his knowledge of Africa.
 97. Floyd Burd, a professor of English at Columbia, delights in reading Chaucer. His dear friend is Sterling Coors, the philosopher.
 99. Digena VanAndel, a devoted wife, will gladly send on request her five rules of "How to Please Your Hubby."
 100. Herman Dekker and Marjorie Bowsma are man and boss.
 101. Henry DeJong is a preacher at the First Reformed Church.
 102. Anita Wiener lives a life of seclusion writing poetry. She is often

- alluded to as the "Garbo" of literature.
108. Nicholas Dykema and Virginia Simpson run a beauty saloon on Main Street.
 104. Maurine Erickson warbles at Eleanor Fairfield's fun house.
 105. Vivian Workman is a society leader of Muskegon. She will probably become president of the Woman's Club at the next election.
 106. Max Carr is a butcher.
 107. Raymond Carlson is a testimonial writer for "Kissproof Lipstick."
 108. Christine Stensing has given up the chance to be called the ideal grocery store clerk to take care of her home and family.
 109. Frank Burrows runs an advice column in the Muskegon Observer. *He* likes it!
 110. Dick Dewind owns the "Stayle Bak-erie."
 111. Dolores Estlack is another of those be-ooty operators.
 112. Martha Pastoor is writing a series of articles for "Good Housekeeping" on "How to be a Good Hostess."
 113. Marcella Peters gives lectures at Bachelors' Clubs. She picks up her subjects as she goes along.
 114. Lester Wilks, having invented a pet propelled kiddie kar, has found June Radel who now is resigned to her fate.
 115. Edward Yeaton is the model for what the well-dressed man should wear. He falls for Nida Rewalt's incessant eye-rolling.
 116. Margaret Skeels has advanced to the position of buyer for the Wm. D. Hardy Company.
 117. Harry Vledder is a traveling salesman selling suits.
 118. Gordon Dougherty is an admiral in the Swiss navy.
 119. Ruth Sager has come to be known as that manufacturer of flashy smiles.
 120. Maurice Edlund draws for the funny papers. A mirror saves the expense of a model.
 121. Harvey Klemp fills Lawrence Tibbett's place in the operatic world.
 122. Lloyd Kempf is the floor walker and Chester Knudsen the elevator boy at Dolores Zajicek's boarding house. Some of the boarders are Harvey Matthews, a nose doctor, Louise McNarland, a stamp goer, Kenneth Rop, a gentleman of leisure.
 123. Carmen Valentine is still spreading sunshine around. She delights in fixing quarrels between husbands and wives.
 124. Lester Peterman carries crying babies out of theatres.
 125. Thomas O'Conner is playboy in New York.
 126. Donald Dunham is the champion paper weight boxer of Muskegon County.
 127. Ray Seppamaki has a job at the paper mill chewing match sticks for pulp wood.
 128. Karl Thompson and Russell Twining have both gone into the movies. Karl takes Stan Laurel's place and earns a fine salary which Daughn Drake delights in spending. Mr. Twining plays as Little Will Nell.
 129. Leslie Hatfield has recently joined Warren Tazelaar's circus. She grows an inch a day using Harold Raymond's height producer. Alice De-Young, the dare-devil bare-back rider, also recently joined the same troupe.
 130. Kathleen Maule has returned to Texas with her carpenter friend, Thomas Dykema.
 131. Helen Steiner tells bed-time stories for children every evening over WKBZ at 11:30 p. m.
 132. Antonie Olsen and Janet Robbins are on a concert program for North West Assemblies, Inc.
 133. Maryjean Nobles is a society leader in Detroit. She lives with Helen Jean Meinhardi, the second Maude Adams.
 134. Dolores Moran, a professional roller skatress, buys all her skates from Russell Silvis, who makes them with high velocity.
 135. William Kooi runs an exclusive school for the feeble-minded.
 136. Gladys Middlecamp and Marjory Musselman are nurses at Mercy Hospital.
 137. Martha Lutes teaches Latin replacing Miss Wood.
 138. Howard Broersma takes people out on Muskegon Lake to view our skyline.
 139. Clarence Bundt and Bernard Hoeker play on Glen's hockey squad.
 140. Emil Szten is mayor of Muskegon.
 141. Rebecca Lount tells fortunes with tea leaves.
 142. Virginia Meade is planning for her wedding in June, 1969.
 143. Allen Noreen heads the communists in Muskegon County.
 144. Robert Hoffman and Jack Zuideveld run a gambling joint in Reno. Jack is the shark. Bob works on the

grass widows. Arzilie Pedersen keeps accounts balanced for the two boys.

145. Margaret Clark and Lucille Selim give lessons in contract bridge. Men preferred.
146. Eleanor and Virginia Hansen occupy themselves designing garments for Leonard Pelletier.
147. Burton Vickers runs an arms company in San Marino, the smallest republic in the world.
148. Jean Arnold, Violet Lundwall, and Jessie Haga are private secretaries

to Margaret Dietderich. She needs three.

149. Dolores Zajicek patiently obeys the every command of Peter Bialik, a coffee magnate.
150. Frederick Yonkers runs a cigar store at which Madeline Dulibon sells candy especially to Henry Vanderplow who also like seegars.
Andrew Hieftje, chairman
Jane Jepsen
Evelyn Heeres
Catherine Sherman
Paul Valk

If you want a strawberry patch when you are old, watch your strawberry sundaes when you are young.

The Play's the Thing

"Jacks of all trades" are the thirty-odd students who recently completed the dramatics course under the tutelage of Miss Frances Kleaveland, for they have had a year's intensive study of history of the drama, make-up, costuming, building scenery, directing, modern plans, lighting, advertising, radio, and production. While the class was started last fall mainly as an experiment, it proved so popular that Miss Kleaveland and Mr. Manning decided to continue it as a full year course in February. Only a few new students entered the class at this time and only two dropped out.

The first few weeks the members spent all their time absorbing the history of the theatre and drama, and no actual acting was done. Then the first series of plays, a group of comedies, was produced and given within the class. These plays were: *Etiquette*, *Which is Which*, *Loose*, *Beau of Bath*, and *'Op O Me Thumb*.

Members of the class were the actors and made up the various production committees of the plays, and all these students were required to read all available material on their individual work. As each group of plays are presented, the members of the casts and the committees are changed so that every person has a chance to participate in all kinds of work.

The second group of plays was five tragedies: *Man on the Kerb*, *Mirage*, *Riders to the Sea*, and *Last of the Lowries*.

As a conclusion and summing up of the semester's work, the class gave a week of play recitals handled entirely by the class. Each day a tragedy, a comedy, and a fantasy from the last group of plays was presented in the Little Theatre for any students who chose to come. The

fantasies included: *Pierrett and Pierriot*, *Kiss for Cinderella*, and *Will O the Wisp*.

The second semester started with three children's plays. This was a particularly large project for it was presented for all the grade school children in the whole city and it was necessary to have a very complete stage setting made for each play. At this time the class purchased four screens out of the money allowed them by the Masque Club, and these were used as a basis for the sets. The children's plays included *Mother Goose's Garden*, *Three Pills in a Bottle*, and *The Princess and the Pixies*.

Now for a time the class gave no more plays, but studied the lives and technique of famous actors and actresses of the past and present. Miss Kleaveland started them working on the miniature stages which she required the entire class, divided into groups of two, to hand in. The stage setting had to be of some play approved by her, and the stage in itself was complete.

Shakespeare proved to be the next source from which the class drew for experience, and four scenes from a revised version of the *Taming of the Shrew* were produced for a recital. The Shakespearean drama required an entirely different type of technique than the class had ever handled and the experience was a novel one.

Through its own initiative the class has become well-known, and frequently the plays have been presented for outside groups. Some of these are: Player's Group, Muskegon Woman's Club, Vanderlaan School, Grade schools, as well as many clubs. Demands have often come for one-act plays worked up from the radio station WKBZ. The radio plays were taken from the Scholastic. They were: *A Doctor Turns Poet*, and *Byron*.

SAID AND DONE



WILLARD VANDERLAAN, EDITOR-IN-CHIEF

WILLIAM MORROW, BUSINESS MANAGER



JUNE 1935

COUNCIL REPRESENTS STUDENT BODY

To get the cooperation of the entire campus on pertinent questions is, I believe, the purpose of a Student Council. The members of the Council are broadened, since they learn to think for the good of others and to carry responsibilities.

During the past year the Student Council has tried to do two things, to arouse the interest of students in their government and to be sensitive to the needs of the student body. The Council has accomplished certain things in the past semester. Through regular committees the usual functions were carried out, such as, assemblies, dances, library and cafeteria regulations, club charters, and usher supervision. A cabinet gave advice on issues that might come before the Council. Publicity was ably given by the *Said and Done* and the *Campus Keyhole*.

The importance, however, does not lie in the achievements of the Council, but in the fact that it is a medium for student participation in government and should remain so. The constitution and powers of the Council may change, yet it is and should continue to be representative of the best of student cooperation and effort.

—William Morrow, President

UPON GRADUATION

After thirteen years of schooling, we, the seniors of Muskegon High, are looking forward to the many opportunities which are awaiting us in our later life.

Although, strictly speaking, we have completed our high school career, still we

Fifty-eight

have not completed our career of life, and this campaign which we are about to embark on is so much bigger than any that we have undertaken yet, that there is no comparison between them.

We all realize that this is a big event in our lives, but there are events that are going to happen in the future which will over-shadow this particular one a great deal. To those who have the opportunity of witnessing graduations every year, we understand that this is just another one of its kind, but nevertheless it happens only once in a lifetime and we are thrilled over the prospects of it.

We do not like to sound as though we are preaching, but we do hope that the members of this high school of Central Junior High School, and all those students in the grade schools that will eventually occupy this school, will and do appreciate the many wonderful opportunities that Muskegon High presents. The athletics of this school are of the very highest quality, which is due to the fact that there is a fine coaching system installed, and also because of the many fine facilities which have been provided for athletics. The musical productions, plays, debates, and journalistic publications show the kind of results that only those talented along these lines could produce. The principal, assistant-principal, faculty and office girls, have all displayed a great amount of patience and have shown that they are the ones that should be given most of the credit for the remarkable record that Muskegon High has made in all branches of learning.

—Frank Burrows, '35
President

Beads

By Vivian La Jeunesse

Pete worked in the basement of his home cutting a rusty wire which was stretched all the way round the outer top edge of an old-fashioned baby buggy. Each time the pliers snapped he drew off a wooden bead and dropped it into a ragged reed basket on the floor. His fingers lingered over them with little soothing motions as if he loved them for their hard woodiness. A few of them were cracked or so badly chipped that they had to be thrown away and every time Pete



Miss Vivian La Jeunesse

sent one spinning into the junk box by the furnace he did not repress a frown. He was almost finished with the work and as yet there were only forty beads in the basket.

"Guess there won't be enough," he poked the words out with the tip of his tongue. "I thought there'd be more good ones than this," he said, but he did not pause in his work. For a long time he had luck and the beads he drew off were whole until he had counted fifty-nine. Then he talked again, "Maybe there'll be enough. Let's see, I need at least sixty, and I ought to have four or five more in case I split any

with the wire. Well, maybe there'll be enough, but I don't know"

Ten minutes later he placed the pliers on the floor and sat down to count the beads. He found that he had sixty-seven of them. "Good!" There was infinite satisfaction in his voice. Climbing a few of the stairs that led up to the kitchen he poked against the basement ceiling with a broom handle and waited for some answering sign. From the kitchen above the sound of work stopped and a woman's voice called,

"What, Pete?"

"Sixty-seven-good-beads-left," he shouted up through the floor.

"What?"

"Sixty-seven-good-beads-left-from-the-buggy," he repeated in a louder voice.

"What'd you want with them, Pete?"

"I'm going to make something out of them." He waited as if for another question and when one came he added, "I'm going to make a Rosary out of them."

There was another pause and suddenly the trap door leading from the basement into the kitchen was jerked open from above. His wife walked half way down the stairs and sat down on one of the broadest steps. She looked at Pete steadily for a few moments with her forehead wrinkled as if she were trying to figure something out and she finally blurted,

"What in the world are you going to make a Rosary out of them for? They're too big! Why, look at them! They're as big as shooters! Who could ever use such a Rosary?"

"Well, we don't need to use it exactly. I thought we maybe could hang it on our bedroom wall. It'd look nice there."

"Yes, I suppose so." Her answer came hesitatingly as if more in response to the hopeful look in his eyes than to what he had just said. Pete walked up the stairs taking the reed basket with him; he sat on the step just below her and leaned his head against her knee. Her forefinger traced the precise curl of white hair just over his left temple. "I can't see any use in it though," she added after a pause.

"What'd you do with them?" he asked.

"I hadn't thought about it. Nothing, I guess."

"Well, Nettie, I'm going to make a Rosary out of them. They've been on that buggy from the first to the last. And, now that the kids are all grown up, I can't bring myself to throw them away. All ten of our babies rode in that buggy and I made it for them. It would be like a sin to throw it all away now that they're gone."

"Yes." He knew she understood what he was about at last, for she drew his head closer to her.

"I never thought when I made that buggy that it would last this long. It was a good buggy. As good as any that could be bought."

"Yes, Pete, and a good man made it."

"Funny how the old place where we had the cabin is all built up now," he said. "The only trace left of the birches that used to be all around there is this old buggy." He picked a few beads out of the basket and started to play with them, dropping them from one hand into the other so that the light wooden clicks caused by their fall made a sort of music. "There's a factory out there now where we first started. I'd sort of like to keep the beads to remember the cabin by."

"I guess you're right, Pete," she twisted a curl of his hair about her little finger. "What are you going to use for a crucifix?"

"I was thinking about that last night. I'm going to cut the bottom out of the buggy; it's a good two inches thick and still solid enough. I could carve it out of that."

"Oh, I see."

He got up and went back to the buggy, turning it over on the basement floor. He rapped his knuckles against the base of it and said to her, "It's pretty good as it is and will do all right." Nettie watched him for a while in silence, then she rose and walked up the stairs, saying to him over her shoulder as she went,

"I'll go up and finish getting dinner. Don't work too long down here, Pete, or you'll hurt your eyes. I'll call you when I'm ready." She dropped the trap door after her; it sounded with a thud through the basement. Pete did not notice it.

He ripped at the wood for a while without making any impression on it. Then he finally succeeded in tearing the rectangular base of the buggy loose from the rest of the frame. It looked very old and dust-stained but it was hard enough to carve without the fear of splintering it. Pete cleaned it with a hand brush and plenty of kitchen cleanser, still the dark stain of the wood would not rub out. He bit his lip a little over it and then decided it would have to do as it was. Placing the slab up on the steps with the basket of beads, he swept the floor and pushed the buggy into a dark corner of the basement where shadows lived. He had just hung the broom on the wall when Nettie called down through the trap door,

"Dinner's ready, Pete, come up for it while it's hot."

All through the fall Pete worked on the Rosary. The old coats of paint had to be removed before he could dip the beads again. He scraped each bead with sandpaper until it was smooth and clean once

more. Then he cut rubber stoppers to fit the hole in each bead so that he could paint them over again and still keep the holes large enough to run and bend a heavy wire through them. Pete used a shallow pan to dip his beads and he stirred them about in the black paint with a slender stick until they glistened evenly. At first he was at a loss to dry the beads without rubbing some of the paint off them but finally Nettie suggested tying a cord in knots about the stoppers and hanging them from the clothes reel in the back yard to dry. Three times Pete dipped them and Nettie hung them out in the sun. Then Nettie kept them in the big cookie jar until Pete would be ready for them.

Through weeks of dreary fall rain Pete worked at carving the crucifix. It was a long figure, three inches across the outstretched arms and seven in length. With patient gentle fingers he fashioned the sorrowing Christ. Each line was executed with infinite grace, becoming a prayer under the fingers of the man. There was agony in the horrible truth of the laboring sunken chest and drooping head of the Christ, which Pete caught, placing it in the wood. And the stain coming from the years of use and the coats of dust that had rested on the buggy mellowed the work for him. Pete did not finish with the crucifix until after Christmas.

In the long, snow-flurried nights of the winter he sat at the kitchen table working on the Rosary itself. He fashioned each link in the chain, bending and twisting it until it suited him. Loop followed after loop, leaving his fingers scarred and sore from the sudden thrusts of the wire in his hands as he worked it.

Nettie, busy with her knitting, sat across the table from him, sharing the light of the gasoline lamp. She watched him carefully at work on the Rosary and thought of him as he had been when she married. It was not hard to recall the little cabin in the wood as she sat and studied him, for he had often worked over things then as he was doing now. She lingered over the little two-room cabin with the river moving restlessly behind it and the birch leaves tinkling in the sun. She remembered that it was in the early spring before the first baby was born that Pete had revealed this tendency to work at things. Pete had been an orphan and from the first of their marriage he had wanted children. He had been excited and filled with a great eagerness before the first boy had been born. There had been endless questions from him that had made her laugh, he had resented her fun of him. Then he had set about to prepare for the child. She thought of the sturdy

cradle up in the attic that he had fashioned, and of the many wooden toys that his skillful fingers had made. But still he had not been satisfied; he wanted the baby to have a buggy, one that Nettie could use to take the child to the settlement with her, going with it along the country road. But buggies were expensive and she had coaxed him not to buy one. She could still see the light about his eyes when he told her he would make one. And after the buggy had been finished she remembered the disappointment he experienced over it.

"It doesn't look right," he had said. "It just isn't right. There's something about it that's different from the other buggies."

And she had answered, "It's a good buggy, Pete, but it's too plain. There aren't any decorations on it like those you would buy at the settlement."

He had taken up the suggestion at once. But he had worried for weeks before he found any way out of the difficulty. He had said,

"What can I do? There isn't anything in the woods that I can use for decorations on a buggy. What can I do?"

"Let it go, Pete," she had urged him. "The buggy is good and strong, we really don't need decorations on it. The baby won't ever mind, you know."

"But I want him to have decorations on his buggy just like anyone else's baby has. I want him to know that he had decorations on his buggy."

Then he had come home one day with an armful of birch branches about the size of broom handles. It had been very strange to her, and he had refused to tell her what he was about. "It was a secret," he said. She had watched him whittling balls out of the birches and had wondered what he was about. And, when he had finished eighty of them he had walked eleven miles to Old Sanderson's to get a fine bore. When he returned with it he told her what he was doing. He was making beads to string on a wire all along the outer top edge of the buggy. On this right thumb she could still see the white, jagged scar made when the knife slipped and cut him viciously; she remembered that he had been more concerned then because the blood had stained the bead he was working on than he had been about the cut. And he had been afraid he would not finish before the baby came; there had been nights when he had seen the moon go dark in the sky just before the sun rose, and still he had worked at the beads.

Seeing him again bent over his work she saw him as had been then. His hair was whiter, he was troubled with his eyes, his fingers were crooked, but for all

that he might have been still making beads to decorate the buggy that was to cradle his first born. Once she had asked him,

"I wonder, Pete, will you make beads for all our children as you do for this one?"

"No," he answered. "These will do for all of them from the first to the last. When there are more babies I'll be too busy getting them food and clothes to be whittling beads like now."

So all through the years of their married life the buggy had done service to each new child born to them. Ten babies had slept in it; most of them had cut their teeth on it by chewing the beads so temptingly strung within the reach of their baby mouths. And, now that they were all gone and she was alone with Pete again, she could almost believe that they had never been and that he was working for her as he had done when they had lived in the cabin by the river.

Throughout the winter when the wind swept the snow in sullen drifts against the house and darkened the windows, Pete worked at the Rosary, gathering the dreams that had grown with his children and bending them into the loops that went to make the chain. And when he had finished it Nettie hung it on the wall at the foot of their bed where they could see it when they awoke in the morning.

A custom grew in the house with the entrance of the Rosary. On the birthday of each child Pete and Nettie took the Rosary down from the wall and prayed together upon it. As each of the beads slipped through his fingers he felt the hurried rush of Nettie's hand to grasp it while she added her prayers to his. All of the years that had gone into the creation of the life of his family came back to him in the prayer he recited. It drew Pete closer to Nettie and helped them both forget the loneliness of the house. It was as if the Ave Marias sprang to life recreating their children and filling the home with the old spirit of a family.

When Nettie died, Pete felt something go out of him that left him helpless in an unfamiliar world. No one noticed that he spent all of his time in the bedroom with the Rosary in his hands. He could not pray with it, but still he held it as if it bound him to her. In the evening of the day that she was buried he took the Rosary down from the wall and sat at the window a long time with it. He held the crucifix in his hands and looked at it. Strangely, he found that he had no desire to recite the familiar prayers. Looking out of the window he saw that the night was black and held no comfort for him. He sat watching the sky dumbly. A wind

blew fitfully and faded away; for a moment Pete trembled, then the dark slipped down over him with a great heaviness. The wind came again and drove dusky clouds before it; far in the sky hung a low shadow moon. The Rosary fell from his hands and struck the floor with a wooden clatter. Pete reached for it with his left hand, with his right he crossed himself and lifted the crucifix to his lips. Against the night he mumbled the Credo, then the Pater Noster, then the Gloria. Passing to the Ave Maria his voice grew strong and became distinct. He waited for a moment as though for her hand to touch his as she took the beads from him. Then he remembered, and pushing his chair from him, he knelt at the window to continue his prayers. He remained on his knees a long time after he had finished, glad that he could pray. But before he went to bed, he replaced the Rosary lest she should come in the night and miss it from its old accustomed place.

A Chromatic Study

It was a beautiful summer evening, and I was sitting on top of a sand dune; where it does not matter, as long as you know that the dune was on Lake Michigan. If there is thought to be biological evolution, surely we know that there is an evolution of color at sunset.

From where I was sitting there was a gilded, shimmery path for me to walk on right up to that vermilion orb that seemed to be beckoning with waving tentacles of rosy bronze. I was spellbound—the sun called me, but the fear of that deep, deep, cold looking blue on each side of my path terrorized me; so I remained seated watching the greatest natural wonder of the world. As I watched, the sun started sinking, but like a dying man it sent out those bursts of power and beauty before the end. Just then a trespasser came upon my domain. It was mine, all mine, yet he dared break up my picture. He stealthily glided across the burning copper waters, belching forth huge black clouds of smoke. But these were changed to beautiful floating feathers, their forbidding walls a deep purple, daring any mere man to take them. Who would want to? I was content to carry their splendor in my heart.

Alan Conger, '35

The sun sinks o'er the hilltops, out of sight
Its fiery splendor lost, the laughing day
Meets dusk, and dusk converges into night
When silvery moonlight shines dark night
away.

—Eugene MacCaslin, '35

Sixty-two

Tales of Stockton

By Jane Ashley, '36

When my work is finished and night comes on, there is nothing I enjoy more than to listen to my mother tell of her girlhood adventures.

In Pennsylvania there was a small mining district called Stockton where my mother lived for four years. If you bought a small portion of land in this town, you could only have ownership of six feet deep because below this, the ground was used for mining coal. Sometimes you could hear the roaring of the dynamite under you, and many times the ground would crack open unexpectedly and many people would be killed.

One morning my mother awoke to find their backyard slowly sinking, and they moved from there in a hurry you may be sure. Nearby, nineteen years before this happened, a family of five were buried alive one night when the ground suddenly cracked open and the whole homestead fell in. Later, in remembrance of this, a small cemetery was erected at the top of a hill. In it was placed five graves. My mother went often to see this gruesome place and shuddered often at the lamentable sight.

In this town there were many railroads because of the coal industry, and many times the tracks had to be moved because of the cracking open and sinking of the ground. One time a pitiful incident happened. When a train which was carrying coal and passengers was traveling over one of these tracks, the engine passed over the tracks safely, but the ground cracked opened before the last passenger car could go over, and before anything could be done, the car fell in. The bodies of the passengers were never found.

Situated near the middle of the town was the Miners' Hospital. In front of the hospital was a large gate on which hung a huge bell. Every time an injured miner was brought in, this bell would be rung. My mother and her small friends would run to the gate to see if it was their own father or brother that was injured.

One Fourth of July my grandfather thought he would celebrate by setting off some fireworks he had made out of "duley sticks" and dynamite. He went a distance from the house near a railroad track. He lit the wick and ran, but the wind blew the wick out. He lit it again and waited. Still it didn't go off. He picked up a wooden box near by to use as a protection against the wind that was blowing the wick out, and went back to see what was the matter. He knelt down but didn't stay

there long. The fireworks went off and blew the box into thousands of pieces. I couldn't describe what happened to my grandfather. His watch chain was found link by link all the way down the railroad track. My grandfather was taken to the Miner's Hospital to have the pieces of wood removed from his face and body. Many years afterwards in Muskegon he had a piece of wood removed from his cheek.

Although many dreadful things happened in Stockton, it was a very interesting place. There were many mills and factories. Near the town was one of the most popular summer resorts, Glenoka. On the outskirts were woods and swamps where huckleberries grew, and many times people picked from forty to fifty quarts a day.

As I listen to my mother, I love to imagine myself with her, and I hope that some day in the future I can go to Stockton and see the things she saw, see the place where she lived, and go to the places she went so that I may have a more vivid picture in my mind and more tales to tell.

Representatives of about a dozen leading colleges and universities and business schools of this section of the United States were here Friday, May 10, to interview the members of the senior and junior classes over the educational opportunities afforded by their respective institutions.

They were entertained afterwards by the Student Council, the sponsors of the "All-College Day."

Miss Francis Kleaveland is in charge of the speaking chorus in this city. The first one was given Tuesday May 21, and proved very successful.



DEBATE TEAM

Your Campus And Mine

Let us climb to the top of the flag pole on our school grounds. What do we see?

First of all, we notice that our high school building is not flanked on all sides by city dwellings and commercial houses—as schools in many cities are forced to be. Instead, from our flag pole perch, we might be tempted to think that we are getting a birds'-eye view of the campus of a university.

To the north we see the outer lines of Hackley stadium drawing into perspective, while the southern end of the three blocks long campus ends abruptly with Southern Avenue.

A grass carpet spreads over the area of the campus proper, with the senior high building, the Mercy Hospital, the junior high building, and manuals occupying the four corners of this rectangle. (The hospital can be included as a part of the campus because it was the site of our high school some thirty years ago.)

Broad sidewalks securely weld these buildings into one unit, and though avenues are on all sides of us, no errant city street has dared to cross our yard.

Within these boundaries a few steps will lead us to a study room, an athletic field, a machine shop—or even a swimming pool. All the opportunity for work and play is here.

Activities flourish in this atmosphere—and reach out to Muskegonites, who use the campus as a hub of their intellectual and recreational life.

Few people in Muskegon can say that they have not witnessed some athletic event here—and a large number have been drawn to our auditorium by lectures, musicals and plays. Entertainment of high intellectual value has given residents of our city a rightful civic pride in their campus.

Many years after graduation, alumni of our school will recall—not Muskegon's Senior High School, nor Muskegon's manual, nor Muskegon's football field—but Central Campus, as a symbol of friendly community spirit and endeavor in their formative years.

LeRoy Eliason, '35

Arnelda Vigeant, a senior, also won a place in the national contest sponsored by Scholastic. Her entrants were made in the black inks division in the Eighth Annual National High School Art exhibition.

Poems

By



*Andrew
Hieftje*

I

The rose is pale this summer morn;
The robin's song is still;
The stately cedar stands forlorn
Against a phantom hill.

The rustling leaves are silent now;
The fleecy clouds are grey;
A little lower droops the bough—
For Mary's—gone away.

II

The shady walk is grave and lone;
The grass with tears is wet;
The spreading oak is forward thrown,
A bowing silhouette.

The waning moon is pale and wan;
The placid lake is dumb;
The crooked bench is waiting on
For her, who shall not come.

III

The little house is sad tonight;
Its hearth is cold and bare—
Yet, here a dainty shape in white.
Is stealing down the stair.

A sudden tremor shakes the room;
A throb of newborn glee—
But back again to silent gloom,
For 'tis her ghost, not she.

SONNET

On being asked, "What is a sonnet?"
You ask me what a sonnet is. I say,
Why, 'tis a soothing, swelling melody
Which rises as strange hands of ecstasy
Upon the poet's silvern heartstrings play.
It is a tear just shed, now fled away,
Whose meaning still within the memory
Of him who shed it spells eternity
Within his grasp for but a fleeting stay.

A sonnet is a glimpse of paradise
That comes and goes, but in the reader's
mind
The thought remains companion to
his soul
When sorrow brings sad tears unto his
eyes,
Or when he seeks and seeks but cannot
find,
And pain and hardship block him
from his goal.

LAMENT

The leaves are gone,
and the flow'rs are gone,
While the ground is bare and hoar.
The larks have fled,
and the sun has fled,
And the laughs are rare and sore.

O, smile when the world is bright and gay,
When the birds and breezes sing;
But look at the earth all cold and grey,
And a smile is hard to bring.

SHADOWS

There's a haunting in the shadows
As they streak the even' sky;
Yes, a haunting in the shadows,
Which my soul cannot deny.
For they circle me and hold me
Like a prisoner of eve,
And they comfort me and fold me
In a ruff of even's sleeve.

There's a haunting in the shadows,
For I feel their magic spell;
O, a haunting in the shadows,
Which my heart cannot repel,
As they lace their arms around me
And invite my soul to sup;
Then, I, when at last they've found me,
Empty quite their offered cup.

SONNET I

The dull monotony of city life
Is plucking minor chords within my
heart.
The lofty palaces of steel impart
The feeling of a useless, wasted strife.
Each metal beam is like a gleaming knife
Which cuts away my love for godly art.
Each stone I see forms but another part
Of coldness in my heart which is so rife.

I long for verdant fields, and pastures
green,
And places where the birds at early morn
Awake you with their chirping—
bright and clear.
I want to see a spot which none has seen
And changed into a city where, forlorn,
We live and die within its mansions
drear.

THE LONE WOLF

Alone you stand against the wintry sky,
Above the town, upon a snowy hill—
While all about is bleak with even chill,
A glowing coal of longing lights your eye.
A stirring want you'd love to gratify
Is working on your else so savage will;
No longer is your heart's desire to kill,
But now you raise a lone, forsaken cry.

Yet long you've preyed on man and beast
to live;
Too long within the wood you've found
content,
And not those habits clash, for there
below
Are hearth fires warm. But you, a fugitive,
Must live your life alone, nor heed the
scent
Of comforts, never meant for you to
know.



A Tree

Tall and strong
Throughout the ages
Watching and waiting
With arms uplifted
to God—

Sturdy and brave
Enduring storms' rages
Bending and swaying
A life from the hand
of God—

—Margaret Dietderich, '35

Aristides

Willard VanderLaan, '35

(A dialogue—ambitiously styled after the manner of Plato.)

A quiet afternoon was settling upon the city when I determined to venture forth and perhaps listen to a discourse or an argument of Socrates. I was hardly arrived when Diripedes came, accompanied by a stalwart boy of remarkable appearance.

Socrates: Good day, Diripedes. May I ask who the youth is who accompanies you?

Diripedes: A good day to you, too, Socrates. The boy is my nephew, Aristides, and I regard him as a very promising young man. Do you not think I am justified?

Socrates: Surely, I do, from his outward appearance for that is very handsome. But has he the other attribute which must accompany true manhood?

Diripedes: And what do you mean, Socrates?

Socrates: Has he a vigorous mind?

Diripedes: Truly, I believe he has a brilliant mind.

Socrates: If you are correct, and I presume you are, he should be a good citizen, indeed, an extraordinary Greek. You are, I trust, planning to have him educated as his capacities deserve?

Diripedes: I truly am. But, Socrates, concerning that matter I should appreciate your advice. How shall I have the boy educated?

Socrates: That depends wholly on the pursuit the boy is to follow.

Diripedes: We hope to educate him in the law that ultimately he may enter the government and be a statesman.

Socrates: You have done well in your choice, Diripedes, for surely, there is no nobler profession than this. But, by the way, just what is a statesman according to your opinion?

Diripedes: Why, a statesman is one who is skilled in the art of government.

Socrates: That may be, Diripedes, but it occurs to me that a man like this might use his knowledge corruptly and exploit the common people. Surely, you would not term such a one, a statesman?

Diripedes: Well then a statesman is one who serves his country disinterestedly.

Socrates: Undoubtedly a statesman does that, but I do not think you have made your definition exclusive although it is

inclusive. For you will surely admit that a soldier serves his country by fighting on the battlefield. Then, again, Homer served Greece and all the world by writing his great epics. Yet I hardly think you would call these men statesmen.

Diripedes: It seems you are right, Socrates. Let me say that a statesman is a government official who disinterestedly serves his country.

Socrates: That surely is more nearly a correct statement. Yet I doubt if we have this man clearly defined even now. For, although he serve his country diligently and selflessly, he might act upon a fallacy or a misconception. Thus he might bring a calamity upon the country, and a person who brings about his country's downfall is certainly not a statesman.

Diripedes: I seem to be having but little success pursuing that definition, so let me say a statesman is one who decides his course of action and is firm regardless of consequences.

Socrates: Again, Diripedes, you neglect to say that his decision is correct. But let us assume that. Still I believe you have not solved our problem, for a situation might arise when policy decreed silence and procrastination. Then to make a decision would be premature and to make a good decision would be impossible, and we would not call a person who acts prematurely a statesman, and we would not expect a statesman to perform the impossible. So, I fear we have not yet struck upon the solution. But now time and Xantippe call so I must leave. I would very much like to help you, Diripedes, but I fear I can avail nothing for you would have Aristides a statesman rightly enough, but we have not been able to determine what a statesman is, so I am at a loss in advising you for his education.



SUMMER NIGHT

When summer night winds
Blow on the white sail
And ripples of light
Flow in the moon's trail,

Then out from the shore,
And borne on the breeze
Come echoes from night
That sing in the trees.

—Florence Kidder, '36

1635



EDUCATION
1935



Retrospect

The first school in Muskegon was a private one and was operated in a dwelling and taught by Miss Clark. This school was started in 1848 and continued until 1849 when a school building was erected at the corner of Clay Avenue and Terrace Street. This long, narrow, unpainted building was built by subscription, was twenty by thirty feet in size, and cost three hundred dollars. It contained two rooms set end to end and was used for several years, not only for a school, but for meetings and religious gatherings. This building was destroyed by fire in 1874.

In the meantime, 1860, a new school was built where the Hackley School now stands. The Union School, as it was called, was the largest in this thriving lumber township, and when the city outgrew it, Mr. L. G. Mason purchased it, moved it to a new site, and remodeled it into a home. It has since been made into Mercy Hospital.

When the Union building was sold, the Central School was erected on the same site. This large modern building containing all modern conveniences cost fifty-thousand dollars and raised the number of schools in the city to six while the number of teachers increased to twenty.

The first graduation class of Muskegon Senior High School was made up of two girls; the late Miss Nellie M. Cameron and the late Miss Stella Sawyer. This was the class of 1875. The high school was located in the Central School at this time and contained 102 pupils and three teachers. Between the years 1878 and 1884 several special teachers were added to the staff, including a music teacher and a drawing teacher.

In 1883 the high school and eighth grade were separated from the Central School and moved to the building known many years as the Nims School later as the Horace Mann.

The loss of Central School in 1890 by fire was a great disaster, for the schools were already overcrowded. Stores and churches had to be rented for school purposes.

Due to the exceeding generosity of Mr. Charles H. Hackley, two new schools were built in 1873; the high school on Jefferson Street, now used as Central Junior High School, and the Hackley School. In 1895 Mr. Hackley gave funds to erect a manual training school which was completed in 1897. This building was enlarged in

Sixty-eight

1900, and again in 1902 when a gymnasium was erected. Another example of Mr. Hackley's unequaled thoughtfulness and good-heartedness was shown when, in 1902, he gave to the Board of Education the site of Hackley Field to be used by the pupils as an athletic field.

In 1908 an annex to the high school was completed and in 1908, also, a scholarship fund was established by the students.

A summer school was opened in the high school in 1911 and in 1912 an agricultural course was introduced. The year 1918 found military training added to the high school and seventh grade curriculum.

In 1926 Central Campus was developed including the new building for Junior College and Senior High. In 1934 the Junior College was moved to Hackley School in order to leave more room for the Junior and Senior High schools in the buildings on Central Campus.

Thus Muskegon High School has grown from the tiny two-room school of 1849 to one of the finest high schools in America in 1935, with excellent equipment in varied fields and a teaching staff of forty-six. Its diploma admits a student to colleges, universities, and technical schools of the highest rank. Dolores Walsh
Donna Castenholz



Vanity Fair

By Mildred Monroe

Becky Sharp's early statement, "I'm no angel," made, as usual, to stir up contradiction rather than belief, gives the key to her career, her personality, and the author's interest in her. Certainly that well-known phrase on the lips of a modern counterpart of Becky, whether quoted wittingly or unwittingly, leads one to wonder if Thackeray's words have been woven into our lives or if we do not have more Becky Sharps than we realize. If one can trust any information concerning movie queens (and one cannot), there is some resemblance between Becky and Mae, in a dominating philosophy of material success, in reliance chiefly upon the art of giving pleasure and the art of acting, in efficiency, in confidence, and in self-reliance. The comparison soon ends, of course, for the necessity to one of appearing innocent would soon prove financial ruin to the other. And yet, who can say that Becky did not indulge in a West form of wise-cracking and the brittle surface of sophistication when in the company of her father's or her soldier-husband's rowdy companions? Then, perhaps, she was more of herself, but as to the real Becky, probably even Thackeray

could not say, for always she was acting. There are probably many other variations of Becky Sharps in our day, not all of them female. If one can trust newspapers (and one cannot), a Poderjay, with his veneer of charm, likewise lives by his wits, but is caught up sooner than a Becky, for his dissembling is weakened by violence and abnormality of emotions. More the counterpart of the well-named Sharp is the social-climber of any age, man or woman, handicapped by modest or insufficient means with which to dazzle and prove his powers of pleasing (for where brains and talent are lacking, money can buy excitement). And yet none of these has the blend of talents nor the one-sided intellectual nature of Becky. Many villains have an abundance of misguided emotions. Even the gentle and tragic Tess of the D'Urbervilles must have bloodshed to be rid of misery, and then she was not, for in direct contrast to Becky, she did not coldly plan her life but was instead a victim. Thackeray's heroine would have none of murder or even less violent incidents in her career. Possessed of no passion herself but the passion of acquisition, she made of living a mathematical process. One can hardly say that she was ever unhappy, unlike Amelia, who was consistently so because she possessed the rising and falling mercury of feeling; no, Becky had too much to look forward to in new schemes, in ironic laughter, in the acquisition of physical comfort and homage, in the immedi-



MASQUE

ate pleasure of playing the smooth and the charming. There have been many schemers with strong emotional natures, but few so intelligent as Becky (one is led to suspect that Thackeray, like oneself, occasionally feels admiration for Becky's craftiness and scorn for her victims. In sadness and in truth, a fool is not much pitied.) Only at one time in her career does Becky show emotion. She is miraculously kind when she persuades Amelia to marry Dobbin, but even then the reader suspects that she is motivated not by genuine sympathy but by her love for persuading others, for organizing and manipulating human lives.

Thackeray's attitude toward his characters and the world in general is delightful. He seems a rotund little god, viewing the world with some concern, with many a satirical twinkle, and with penetrating wisdom concerning the world of fashion. It would be a dull world to him without its contrasts, its good and evil, its wisdom and its folly. As much as he delights in pointing out weaknesses, an unadulterated goodness is not his ideal. Amelia is not his favorite character, being too sugary and too lachrymose. Dobbin comes nearer, with his sturdiness and facing of truth. But Becky, with her sense of the ridiculous, with her wit, her cool efficiency, her indomitable spirit and complete self-confidence, her thousand facets of possible characterizations, even her struggle for social prominence, that shaky

throne, fascinates him. That "little woman" has untold powers and possibilities.

Editor's comment

Miss Monroe, an instructor of English in our high school, is an active member of the local Muskegon writers' group. Miss Vivian La Jeunesse whose story appears elsewhere in this magazine is also a member of this group and also sponsor of our student Writers' Club.

Raymond Alstrom and George Birch are even as the two dots in a colon—that close together. Three years of high school, students have known them as a pair with but a single thought—they both claim the thought.

Ray is the wise-cracker, George the stooge, of this team. Let it not be said, however, that George is a stooge through ignorance—but rather, through tolerance.

They have made school life a song—with participation in mixed chorus, orchestra, band, and just plain hall and corridor harmony. Their talent has strengthened many musical programs of the school.

That six foot laugh of Ray's and the amicable seriousness of George make them good company — but if occasion demands, they can both assume an air of risqué nonchalance that is unbeatable.

Invention of the folding umbrella netted a profit of \$10,000,000 to its inventor.



A CAPELLA CHOIR

Notes For Two

Tristan Orpheus Achilles Peterman—his mother liked to listen and read about music—plodded up the three flights of stairs to his one-roomed apartment on the third floor—of course!—. He stopped to answer the lusty boom of words from Mrs. Sneitzlepop's huge-lipped mouth—she was the landlady. Her hands on her hips, she surveyed her roomer with squinting eyes.

"Well," she barked, "I've got a neighbor fer ye'. Not on either side—but on top. Be a good roomer too! Got a voice as pretty as a lark."

Tristan Orpheus Achilles Peterman jumped forward eagerly, knocking his hat from his head and sent it hurtling like an over exerting spin-wheel on the Fourth of July.

"He's got a good voice! Does he sing for opera? How long does he practice? Will I ever see him?"

His face shone red and shining in the light from the rain-speckled window at the end of the hall. Mrs. Sneitzlepop looked at him with disgust and shook a stubby, red, grimy finger at him.

"Do you think I'd have another such hooligan as you?" she demanded. "If you think I'm that crazy, you're mighty mistaken!"

Mrs. Sneitzlepop glared at him indignantly and flourished her mop about in mid-air.

Following the mop with his eyes, Tristan Orpheus Achilles Peterman ventured with a—

"But I thought you said—"

Mrs. Sneitzlepop hoisted her cumbersome frame sideways through the door. After her, she hurled a parting shot.

"She's a blues singer down at the—the Ritz—no—the—well, some night club."

Tristan Orpheus Achilles Peterman stepped back in amazement and pulled himself up quickly none too soon—from following the speedy course of his hat. He might have known it! Another of the feminine tribe! She probably had red hair, green eyes, and twenty-thousand freckles. With lanky legs he mounted the stairs—three at a time.

Yes, Tristan Orpheus Achilles Peterman was a musician. Don't ask me why. It wasn't his fault I suppose.

Well — Mr. Tristan Orpheus Achilles Peterman yanked the piano stool from under the bed—don't ask me how it got there. I think some of the springs broke—of the bed I mean—and plunked his six feet five upon it. Slowly his fingers adjusted themselves and the chords came together with a clash and a boom—Hun-

garian Rhapsody No. 2. Faster and faster his fingers flew. (Poor Mrs. Sneitzlepop swore for the the 16,477 time she'd put him out—and resorted to the old cotton box in the medicine chest!)

Then—the Blues Singer began! "The object of my affection—!"

Thus the battle began. Oh! It wasn't an ordinary battle. It was quite a different one from the others in fact. It wasn't fought with guns—with words—but with music! (Have you ever seen a battle with music? Well neither have I—Oops! Shouldn't have said that, should I? Well—excuse me this time!)

As I was saying—it was a battle with music. The blues singer sang her popular songs—Tristan Orpheus Achilles Peterman played his classical-modern-semi-classical music. So it went on. First it was Beethoven's "Egmont Overture"—then "The Last Roundup." Then "The Erl King" by Schubert and "Shine on Harvest Moon"—Schubert's "Ave Maria" and "Hell's Bells"—Percy Grainger's "Country Gardens" and "Two Cigarettes in the Dark"—"Sylvia" by Schubert—"My Man"—"Angel's Serenade"—"Looking for an Angel." Ouch! I got a pain in my head!

Eventually it ended in one wild whirl. Just when Tristan Orpheus Achilles Peterman was at his best—just when he began to get frowsy—his straw colored hair flapping gleefully in his face while an odor of liniment prevailed in the stuffy little room. (Step right up, ladies and-er-gentlemen! Ringside seats—ten cents while they last!)

Then it stopped—Blues Singer with a gurgle—Tristan Orpheus Achilles Peterman with an exhausted chord. The battle was over.

An ambulance clanged into Mrs. Sneitzlepop's door-yard. Red hair, green eyes, and twenty-thousand freckles rolled listlessly on a nice white stretcher.

Mr. Tristan Orpheus Achilles Peterman rubbed on more liniment.

Too bad they couldn't have met. It might have been a love story. Well—maybe the next time. —Margaret Nevins

Inspiration

A bird singing in the tree
Is inspiration for poetry.
A flower in a crannied wall
Is one that's used the most of all.
A dancing shape, an image gay
Can haunt, can startle, and waylay.
If I had a poet's eyes to see
Perhaps I could write poetry.

—By Bill Chrystal, '36

MISS HASTINGS

Feminine teachers of our campus can be quoted quite often on saying that Miss Hastings is the most lovable teacher in our presence. The only teachers that might come in direct contact with her however, are the ones who bowl with her.

Miss Hastings is a champion bowler and has a ring and several other valuable tokens of superiority in that field from tournaments in Chicago and Grand Rapids.

Girl Scouts Troop I was one of the most active clubs in the school while Miss



EDITH R. HASTINGS

Hastings was leader. Something interesting and worthwhile was accomplished monthly. She was loads of fun on fish fries and house parties. Practically every kind of bird and its song have a place in Miss Hastings' mind.

Her bosom pal, Miss Gertrude Mainone from the Muskegon license department is her duplicate. Both dress in sport clothes and oxfords always, and they spend their spare time in the same way. Most people know very little about Miss Hastings because she is so modest and very seldom tells anyone of her many interesting experiences.

She and Miss Mainone started at the head of the Muskegon River and came down in a duck boat camping along the way. She has crossed the Muskegon Lake by swimming (at the wide part). Miss Hastings is an excellent swimmer

Seventy-two

and before the breakwater was built, she used to swim $\frac{1}{2}$ -1 mile out in Lake Michigan and then return. The under current was unknown to her, and one day when she attempted to return, she found the current too strong for her. She had to wait until the coast-guards could reach her before she could return. This shows what extraordinary presence of mind she possesses, because almost anyone else would have lost her senses and probably have drowned.

Much credit is due Miss Hastings for the undefeated teams in previous years and the successful team of 1935. These stories about her have been learned over a long period of time from her friend, and previous to this time, she was unaware that we knew of them.

ROMANCE MUSICAL

A young man went to see his Annie, but when he arrived the landlady said, "Annie Doesn't Live Here Any More," so he went home singing, "Fare Thee Well, Annabelle," and his thoughts turned to eating angleworms. On the way home he met his friend, "Cupid's Helper," who told him to "Tell Her With a Love Song," and not to forget the B. O. So he went home, took a bath, and shouldered his instrument. Then under her balcony he sang "Three Little Words" and she said, "Oh Play To Me Darling." After the song was over, and she had said, "Oh Believe It Beloved" they were married, and now "Mr. and Mrs. is the Name." Then along comes "Stormy Weather" and the family consists of just "Molly and Me and the Baby Makes Three" in "My Blue Heaven," and is it blue! Then the husband says, "Go Home and Tell Your Mother," but later he asks for "Just One More Chance," but she has "A Heart of Stone" and is now the "Gay Divorcee," and rumors have it that papa is now using his musical ability on "The Merry Widow."

—Martin Ashley, Jr.

AFTER YOU LEFT

I didn't know I loved you.
After you left,
Mine was a shining morn
A reckless noon
And laughter ran like ripples on a calm lagoon,
But when dusk settled and I overheard
The quiet singing of some sheltered bird
And saw a trembling gallant star
Adrift in depthless blue,
I knew then what was missing—
It was you.

Phoebe Ann Peterson, '35

Poems

By



*Gail Anita
Wiener*

JOY IN SORROW

I've had my fiercest joy in sorrow.
All my gladdest songs were wrought in woe.
Why try to make me happy.
When I love sorrow so?

FAITH

God is in his heaven;
I live by the sea.
I'll send my prayers upward
But put my faith in me.

PHILOSOPHY

Lovers, you are charming.
Suitors, stack your dough.
I'll have love in a cottage,
But my home on Peacock Row.

DAME NATURE AND I

Why should I not love Dame Nature?
Dame Nature is most fond of me.
Her gladdest game, perfecting things,
Her hardest puzzle, me.

I REMEMBER

Bleak is the winter's tune,
Song of December;
Golden the night in June,
Yet I remember:
The wind sings in the cold and snow.
The warm spring breezes weeping blow.

GRIEF

A twisted silver ribbon
Winds past green graves,
The bended willows weep.
For me, I should not weep.
My tears are far too precious
To waste on those asleep.

DAWN

A singing river flows,
A purple winged bird goes
Across the sleeping hills to greet the dawn.

The sun will put to flight,
The moon and stars of night.
The waking, sleeping fantasy of dawn.

YOUNG DEATH

Memory's a desolate future,
The life of the living dead.
Bodies are strong alabaster
That live on when the soul is fled.
Spirits like sand castles crumble
While our blood may still run red.
Oh, I'd rather be gone tomorrow,
Leave while I still have regret,
Part while the parting is sorrow;
Send me Death while I fear it yet.

From 1502 To 1935

Family trees are, as a rule, dangerous things to climb—for far too many hopefuls find that their great-great-grandfather, or great-great-grandmother, was too interested in the 'hoss rustlin' business. Thus it is news when we find in our school a student, who not only has a creditable ancestry, but an ancestry that dates far back to the 1500s.

He is John Noe (pronounced No-ay), a member of the senior class.

It all started, according to John, back in 1502. At that time Catherine de' Medici became worried over the growing prestige of Admiral Coligny, French Huguenot leader. It seems that the admiral was striving to induce Charles IX into a war with Spain, against the wishes of Catherine. Assassination of the Huguenot was plotted, but the attempt was frustrated.

Determined to secure her ends, the lady persuaded King Charles II into believing that the Huguenots of the country, especially of Paris, were proving a menace to the safety of the people and the King. He consented to an indictment, on the eve of St. Bartholomew's day, August 23, 1572, demanding that the Huguenot influence in France be wiped out.

The massacre which followed, raged for three weeks over Paris and outlying districts. Fifty thousand protestors of the Catholic faith were killed, and many more fled the country of France to seek shelter in Holland. Among the latter were ancestors of John Noe.

The church of France confiscated all the estates, wealth and titles of the banished Huguenots—leaving them nothing but the safety which they found in Holland.

With the passing of many years, the fugitives gradually assimilated themselves to the peasant life of the Dutch peasantry. They married into Dutch families, and the generations which followed forgot the dreams of their fathers of going back to France.

However, the past was reawakened in 1804 by the Code Napoleon. The code, adopted by France after the turmoil of the Revolution, restored to the descendants of the Huguenot exiles all the wealth and titles seized by the French government in 1572. But the now Dutch descendants decided to receive the annual interest from the estates and properties rather than to go to France and actually claim them.

Seventy-four

Branches of the Noe family have received this interest money yearly down to the present time. John Noe will eventually be a share holder. The amount for each individual member of the family has dwindled gradually as more and more descendants become eligible for their part of the estate.

At one time a plan was put forward to draw lots for the entire interest for one year. The plan did not materialize, however.

John Noe's correspondence would appeal to a stamp collector, because he has relatives in almost every corner of the world.

Plantations and oil, interest three of John's uncles located in Sumatra, Java and Celebes of the East Indies—while another uncle captains an ocean liner operating between the East Indies and the Netherlands.

Also, other of his relatives are officials in a Dutch Oil Company situated in Curaçao, South America.

Paramaribou, South America, Plymouth, England, the Orange Free State and Transvaal, all have received members of John Noe's ancestry, as they migrated from France and Holland.

In the Netherlands itself, he has relatives in Haarlem, Hague, Amsterdam, and Flushing.

The only branch of the family in North America is the immediate one of which John is a member. —Leroy Eliason, '35



EXTEMPORE CONTEST

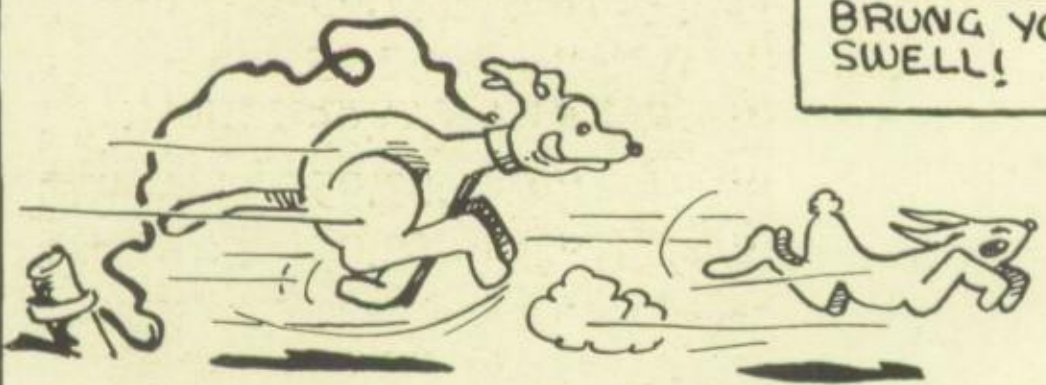
These Dawggone Dawgs!



"...GIT TUFF, KEED-GIT TUFF!"



NUTS TO YOU!



By the way
The dawgs
National Anthem
is Joyce Kilmer's
famous song, "Trees"....
—SANDY

YOUNG MEN'S SMART SUMMER WEAR

White Linen Suits \$12.50

Palm Beach Suits \$15.75

Flannel Sport Coats	\$10.95	White Flannel Slacks	\$4.50
Grey Flannel Slacks	\$3.50	Sanforized Slacks	\$1.95
Fancy Sport Belts	50c	Sport Anklets	35c
Summer Neckwear	65c	Wash Ties	39c

SUMMER BEACH WEAR

Gabardine Trunks	\$1.95
Terry Beach Shirts	95c
Mesh Beach Shirts	89c
Terry Beach Coats	\$1.19

SWIMMING TRUNKS

Wool Trunks, with supporter	\$1.95
"Jantzen Trunks" " "	\$2.95
"Jantzen Trunks" " "	\$3.95
"Gantner Bo'Sun" " "	\$2.95
"Gantner Wikies" " "	\$3.95

THE SQUARE

CATHERINE SHERMAN

One of the greatest, most enduring arts the world will ever know is the art of living with beautiful simplicity. The present graduating class has been especially fortunate in having a number of students who have made their contribution to campus life by the perfection of this art. One



SHERMAN TWINS

of the outstanding students who falls into this group is Catherine Sherman.

No doubt many of the students on the campus know Catherine Sherman for her participation in numerous campus activities, and probably there is no one, student or faculty, who has come in contact with her, who has not felt the influence of her charming personality. Catherine is the miss with the black hair, blue eyes, and melodious voice. She's the kind of person who does a great deal of work with a small amount of friction, and she carries into her work, as well as to her social life, a poised, gracious manner.

Since Catherine has been in high school, she has been a member of Carmenta and of the Student Council, and she has held offices in both organizations. She has been active in the Booster Club, and this year she was literary editor of *Said and Done* where her excellent literary discrimination has done much, both for contributors and for the magazine. Some of Catherine's favorite sports are swimming, diving, tennis, dancing, and (may I add?) knitting. In addition she has kept a journal, one of the real heart-to-heart

kind, for several years. She is also possessed of the vice or virtue of souvenir hunting.

INTRAMURALS

Huey Long's "Every Man a King" plan has a stiff rival in Coach C. Leo Redmond's "Every Boy an Athlete" campaign. Mr. Redmond's goal is to induce all boys who are not competing in a major sport to enter the intramural tournaments.

Increased participation and enthusiasm marked the successful 1934-35 intramural season. Six meets attracted a lion's share of the boys to engage in this department of athletics.

Coach Harry Potter's eighth annual indoor baseball league headed the list of tournaments. The captains of the ten teams which fought for the championship and for the medals awarded to each member were Richard Haring, Paul Soper, Tom McShannock, David Hafenbrack, Robert Upson, John Burrows, Verner Ohs, Frank B. Johnson, Lorentz Jarka, and Maurice Arnson.

Nineteen teams engaged in a terrific battle for the basketball championships of the Heavyweight and Lightweight Divisions. Under the direction of M. McIlwain the boys completed nearly a round robin schedule before basketball practice opened.

The Twenty-Sixth Annual Temple Cup Meet drew over eighty boys from the four classes. Captains for the meet, held April 17, were: Seniors: George Frost, Martin Ashley; Juniors: Melvin Page, Richard Lather; Sophomores: Lyle Anderson, Paul Soper; Freshmen: Rudy Kolenic, Lawrence Gluck.

Golf and tennis shared the spring spotlight with baseball and track. A lack of court facilities kept the number of entrants in these sports below par.

"Doc" Rogers and A. E. Gilsdorf co-operated in directing the swimming meet. Alan Conger ran away with three first places and the Class A title. Richard Haring swept all the Class B events, Gordon McKellan copped the diving crown, and the plunging title went to John Noe.

Plans are already in progress for the Old Grads' Day Celebration for 1935. This year the students will be given an opportunity to attend, and Principal George A. Manning predicts an even better entertainment and good time this year than last.

The grinding teeth of elephants reach a weight of 20 pounds each.

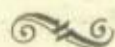
The Road To HAPPINESS —

One road starts by the corner of Western Ave. and Second Street. You pave the way as you travel along. Every dollar you add to the road bed makes the roadway easier to travel. Detours are disastrous; don't take any detour once you're on the Happiness road.

MUSKEGON SAVINGS BANK

COMPLIMENTS OF

BISHOPS
FURNITURE
CO.



*A Good Place To Buy
Good Furniture*

Again this year, all
halftones and etch-
ings in the SAID and
DONE were prod-
uced by the.....
**MUSKEGON
ENGRAVING
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We offer a complete
engraving service,
including, Art work
Retouching Letter-
ing, Etchings, Half-
tones and Layouts

OREL EKLUND

"Sweet Georgia Brown," thump! thump! "Sweet Georgia Brown." Who could it be but that genial, lovable daughter of Mr. Eklund, Orel. Her blue eyes flirt mischievously with everyone around her when she plays on the piano, and she "goes to town" on all "hot numbers" such as "Sweet Georgia Brown" and "Tiger Rag."

Popular tunes are her specialty and she's always willing to come to the aid of the program chairman or to enliven a party.

The news column of the *Said and Done* maintained an interesting style when Orel became news editor. She was one of Miss Eddy's prize journalists not only because she typed all the Keyhole and Chronicle news, but because she was a reliable reporter. Orel was a member of Senate, Girl Reserves, and class hockey, basketball and track teams.

Her two pet crazes are colored hankies and shoes. Every time she has enough money, zingo! it goes, and a pair of shoes or a colored hanky is in its place. Driving and piano playing are her other hobbies.

Her magnetic personality has won her many friends during her high school career.

MISS GRIFFITH

Eventually there comes a time for everything and the spring of 1935 saw the first tennis tournament for girls. As this goes to press, the outcome is uncertain and the ability of the contestants is unknown.

Miss Pearl Griffith, new addition to the Physical Education Department, is supervising the affair. Miss Griffith, cheerful little armful, graduated from Temple University, Philadelphia in 1934. She also took graduate work at the U. of M., which might explain how she received a position so far from her home town, Hanover, Penn. We can conceive that she is a very good teacher or she wouldn't be in our faculty.

Summertime sees Miss Griffith as a Camp Counselor at Camp Woodmere in the Adirondack Mountains.

MARYJEAN NOBLES

He was smiling. She said, "Hello." I asked, "Did you know him?" She said, "No, but he was happy and so I spoke to him!"

Typical of her. She is jolly, tall, very stately looking and enjoys swimming and playing tennis. She is interested in dra-

matics and is active in Masque Club and the dramatics class. She has a high scholastic average and is president of Carmenta. (By the way, have you ever noticed how the end of her nose twitches?)

She is what is known as an all-round girl. She has a keen sense of humor, and is a leader, a willing worker, and a great friend.

THE BURROWS BROTHERS

Two of the outstanding athletes at Muskegon High during the past year were the Burrows brothers, Frank and John. Both of these boys have been engaged in sports of all kinds in high school.

Frank, who graduates this year, has a desire to attend the United States Naval Academy at Annapolis. His high school record certainly recommends him for this position. Besides being an honor student, Frank has engaged in three major sports. He played both end and halfback in football and operated at guard in basketball. In track he is a capable hurdler. He is also intramural tennis champion of Muskegon High.

The younger member of this brother team, John, also has an enviable scholastic record. An end in football, and center on the basketball team, he still has another year of competition. Muskegon expects great things of John next season.



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FAREWELLS

Captain Maurine Erickson, stellar forward, came to us from North Muskegon. She played in every game but one (when she had the measles) and collected over half the points. She was a great sport, and we are glad she is graduating with us.

Anne Noreen, our blond Venus, was another basketball player hailing from the north side. She collaborated with Maurine in many games during the first of the season to the best advantage.

Maxine Vos and Mary Tyler have been out for every sport for the last two years and Maxine has been on the school basketball squad for three. Mary stars in baseball.

Janet Tindall was a valuable member to field and ice hockey teams. She was also a member of class baseball and basketball teams.

Alice Upson and Christine Stensing should be complimented for their fine baseball work and Gertrude Willis for her basketball for two years ago.

These athletes completed their high school careers and are taking and leaving an infinite number of memories. The school will have others coming up year after year, and we are always sorry to see them go, but all we can say is, "Au Revoir, friends."

In Arabia an immoral woman is slain either by her own brothers or by her father.

DID YOU KNOW THAT—

Tom McShannock was awarded a place on almost every All-State team in Michigan at the forward position . . . Paul Shennamen developed into an outstanding goalie during the winter months . . . Lorenz "Swish" Jarka and Dick Haring are ace pin setter uppers down at the "Y" bowling alleys . . . Central Junior High's basketball team has not been defeated in two years . . . At the close of the 1934-1935 basketball season they defeated Harrison Junior High (champs of Grand Rapids) 15-12. The annual swimming meet was a success . . . Eddie Meecher should help the Reds next year if he is eligible . . . Our jinx with the Heights is broken . . . Frank Burrows is a star tennis player . . .

"On" Conger, (humor editor of the Said and Done) watched his valiant hockey team take a 5-0 plastering from the Mart scrapers . . . Stephanie Kufta and Doris Horton are two athletes Miss Hastings will welcome back next year. Both of these stars are veteran performers and should encourage their team-mates with their presence . . . Ike Kepford should develop into an outstanding high jumper with a little more experience. He is only a sophomore.

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FOOTBALL

The Big Reds started out the season by defeating a game Ludington team by the decisive score of 25-0. The following Saturday, Benton Harbor's strong team held our team to a 0-0 tie. The Reds traveled to Grand Haven and suffered an unusually bad defeat from the Grand Haven eleven. The Muskies had one of their off days as all teams will have. Grand Rapids' South team came up to our fair city with an air of confidence, and at the end of the game were at the short end of a 7-3 score. The boys traveled to Kalamazoo to meet the powerful Maroon squad. After a thrilling battle the Reds lost by the close score 18-13. The highly touted Heights' Tigers came down for a brief visit and displayed a great deal of power when they crushed the bewildered Reds by the humiliating score of 38-0. The Reds fought valiantly to overcome their cousins from the other side of the tracks. Forgetting the Heights, Muskegon had a field day with the Holland eleven. The score was 25-7 in favor of the local team. Grand Rapids Union brought their team over to try and avenge the defeat of Grand Rapids South. They went down under the score of 7-6. The Reds displayed a great deal of fight in this game. It was the day of the Home-Coming. The last game of the year was at Grand Rapids. Muskegon climaxed a great comeback by defeating the Central boys 18-6.

"M" AWARDS

Paul Aue	Frank Johnson
Max Benham	Robert Johnson
Ed Berghius	Harvey Holmberg
John Burrows	Tom McShannock
Frank V. Burrows	Laurence Moseler
Wm. (Capt.) Edward	Lester Peterman
Jimmy Ernvall	Richard Risk
Franny Fischer	Paul Soper
Lorentz Jarka	Robert Upson

"M" 2 AWARDS

George Arnold	Earl Jensen
Maurice Arnson	Wm. Johnson
James Crawford	Harold Osmick
Robert Fles	Henry Treutler

John Burrows and Tom McShannock attended a banquet held at Michigan State for all boys who received mention on All-State teams.

Football Scores 1934

Muskegon...25	Ludington 0
Muskegon.... 0	Benton Harbor 0
Muskegon.... 0	Grand Haven 25
Muskegon.... 7	G. R. South 3
Muskegon...13	Kalamazoo 19
Muskegon.... 0	Heights 38
Muskegon...25	Holland 7
Muskegon.... 7	G. R. Union 6
Muskegon...18	G. R. Central 6

Muskegon's Total 95 Opponents Total 102



1934 FOOTBALL TEAM

COMPLIMENTS
AND
CONGRATULATIONS
TO THE
CLASS OF 1935



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CINDER NOTES

Muskegon opened its cinder season this year meeting a surprisingly strong Fremont team. Muskegon took the meet but were pressed all the way. "Bob" Swanker was not at his peak of condition yet but scored highly in his specialties. Gayle Robinson came through with a double victory in the hurdles when he squelched his opponents in both the highs and lows. The distance races were dominated by Fremont, but Muskegon came back to win in the field events.

The Heights Tigers next endeavored to put Muskegon men in their place, but after a strenuous effort went back to the south end of the town defeated. The Heights kept pace with Muskegon till the end of the meet, and the Muskegon High jumpers rolled to a 1-2-3-4 win in the high jump. Then Frank Burrows decided the issue by taking the broad jump.

The Muskegon - Heights - Grand Haven triangular meet showed the Big Reds starting to turn on the steam. Muskegon came through in every event to pile up points that put Heights and Grand Haven totally out of the picture. The big kick in this meet came when "Gibby" Sherman upset "Augie" Fabyan in the pole vault, where Fabyan was picked to drub his competitors.

The Big Reds entered the Regional Meet with the cream of class "A" competition, that could be found in this part of Michigan; the result was a lopsided Muskegon victory when, Heights and Kalamazoo bowed to the Muskies. Gayle Robinson

walked off with four medals; he copped the high and low hurdles easily.

Bob Swanker took both the dashes and established a new record of 10 and 1/10 seconds in the 100 yard dash. Bob didn't have to run in the relay, therefore he coasted in the final stretch without exerting himself.

Tom McShannock, with little competition, easily took the high jump. The other individual who gave a good account of himself was Bob Bolthouse, who took second in the shot put. He has promise for the future, for this is only his sophomore year.

The boys walked off with over twenty-five medals, and a trophy for winning the regional meet twice in succession.

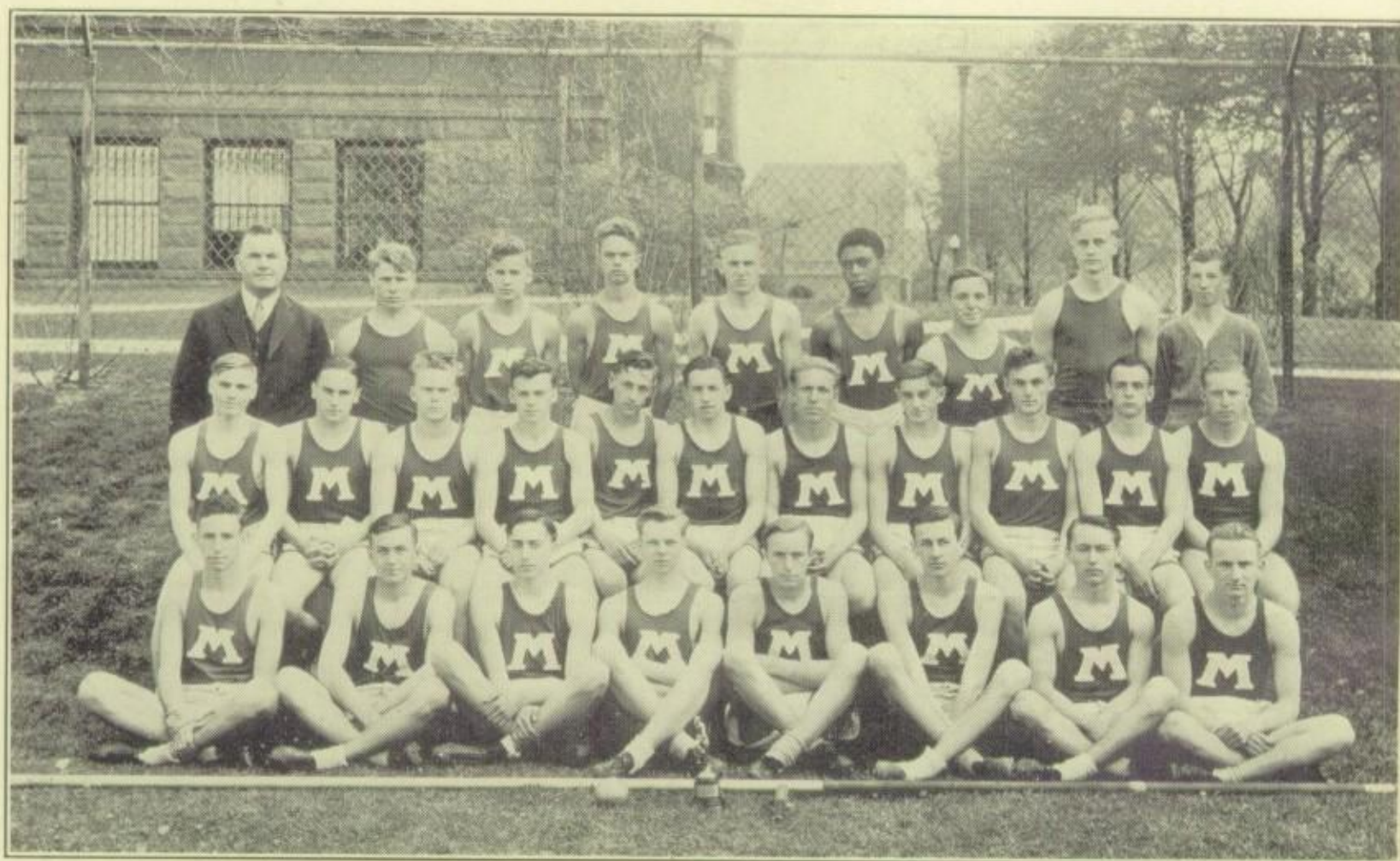
REDS AT STATE

The Muskegon Red Track Team proved itself to be the outstanding track aggregation on Lake Michigan's east coast. The Reds sent down a team that came back with the laurels of third place resting in their laps.

The outstanding place was occupied by Gayle Robinson who won both hurdle events easily. Gayle loped across the line in the 220 lows to take first place. In the high sticks he wasn't pushed to his fastest time of 15.2 which he did earlier this year.

"Bob" Swanker did not qualify in the 220, because of tightening of the muscles or some other malady that attacks sprinters. However he did place second in the 100-yard dash.

The Muskies also added points in the relay and 440.



1935 TRACK TEAM

Walter Winchell says:

"There have been 500,000,000,000 people in the world, more or less, but only about 5,000 have done anything to make the world remember them."

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BASKETBALL

Basketball enthusiasm at Muskegon High reached a new peak during the 1934-1935 season, which was one of the most successful in recent years. Although they finished third in the Southwestern Conference behind Muskegon Heights and Kalamazoo, the Big Reds flashed a fighting spirit that eventually carried them to the semi-finals of the state tournament. Muskegon captured the Regional laurels by upsetting the Muskegon Heights Tigers. Later the Big Reds eliminated Grand Rapids Catholic Central, but were defeated by a strong Flint Northern team. Despite this loss, Muskegon ranked as one of the outstanding teams of the state.

Several outstanding players featured the play of Muskegon. Tom McShannock, who was honorary captain, led the Southwestern Conference in scoring and was picked on the official All-State team. John Burrows, tall center, was elected captain for the coming season.

The following letters were awarded:

M

Tom McShannock	Jim Seitsma
Bill Edwards	John Burrows
Steve Kowalski	Frank Burrows
Lorenz Jarka	Leon Easterly—Manager

M2

Charles Shurtleff	Dave Hafenbrack
Jim Lulofs	Paul Soper

SCORES

Muskegon....20	Holland 17
Muskegon....23	Alumni 24
Muskegon....25	Grand Haven 16
Muskegon....26	Benton Harbor 24
Muskegon....13	Kalamazoo 26
Muskegon....17	Muskegon Heights...28
Muskegon....22	Holland 20
Muskegon....17	Jackson 18
Muskegon....26	Grand Haven 25
Muskegon....23	Benton Harbor 17
Muskegon....16	Kalamazoo 25
Muskegon....21	Muskegon Heights...26

Tournament

Muskegon....30	Holland 21
Muskegon....20	Muskegon Heights...17
Muskegon....29	G. R. Catholic Central 27
Muskegon....24	Flint Northern 33

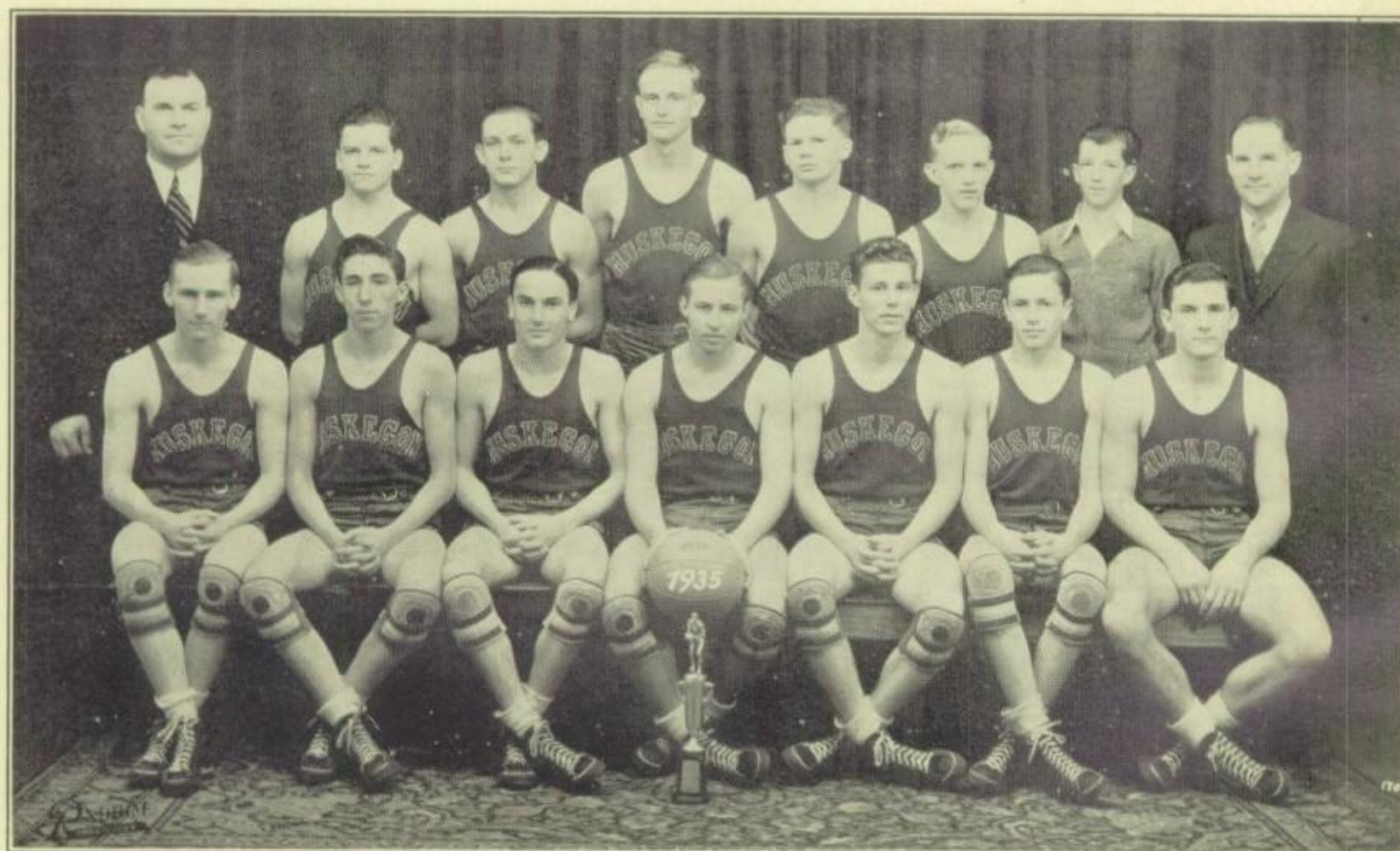
Muskegon's Points 352 Op. Points 364

Myron J. Clarke, a junior, has won a cash prize of \$10 for placing second in a national contest recently sponsored by Scholastic, an American high school publication.

Clarke competed in the literary division of sketches. His prize winning sketch was entitled "Ed."

Myron has gained a reputation for himself about the school through his remarkable literary ability and his column in Said and Done.

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1935 BASKETBALL TEAM

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EDYTHER ARNSEN

You've probably seen this peppy brown-haired girl around school. If you haven't—well, to know Edythe is to know that she is one of the best all around girls in our class.

Perhaps it is only natural to think of Edythe first as an athlete because of her outstanding work as running-center on the school basketball team. She succeeded in making the team in her sophomore year. In field hockey she has starred as inner ever since her freshman year. She has also participated in baseball each season. In track throughout high school, she has won a number of ribbons being especially outstanding in the hop-step-and-jump. In ninth grade Edythe had the honor of being the only girl in her class to obtain her "M," having the required 1,000 points. This spring she received her starred "M" which requires 2,000 points. However, Edythe is not only an athlete in school. She is an excellent ice-skater and played ice hockey as well as field hockey. She plays a good game of tennis, and is an excellent swimmer. Dancing

(although not exactly a sport) is her favorite pastime, and she's a very good dancer.

Beside carrying other outside activities, Edythe is sports writer for *Said and Done* and during the time she has been on the staff, she has acquired a distinct style of writing. She likes to read, especially Willa Cather's books. She faithfully keeps a diary, and her favorite hobby is keeping scrapbooks—and you should see them!

WILLIAM "BILL" EDWARDS

We lose one of the school's most popular students by graduation this June. All of us are well acquainted with "Bill" Edwards. He is a letter winner in all three major sports and was the captain of the 1934 football team. He also excels in tennis.

William is exceptionally good-looking for an athlete. He is not the slightest bit conceited despite the brilliant scholastic and athletic record he has compiled during his four years at Muskegon High. He is the type of athlete that should go far in college.



WHICH MAN WILL GET THE PROMOTION?

Jack and Harry work in the same department. Both have been hoping to be the one to be chosen as the new manager of that department. Both are loyal, honest employees. Both are efficient, intelligent and ambitious. Which will get the big opportunity?

Comparing the two the boss was puzzled to decide — until he began to inquire of them as to their money habits. And there he found his answer: With about equal opportunities to save, Jack has put aside a little each pay day, while Harry hasn't saved one red cent.

So the promotion will go to Jack! And will he be happy! Before a man can hope to be trusted with other people's affairs, he should be able to show that he can handle his own money in a conservative way.

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HOCKEY

For the first time in years the graduating seniors did not win the field hockey tournament. The juniors eked out the 1-0 victory from the seniors after playing two tie games and two overtimes. The sophomores and freshmen were right on the juniors' necks at all times so there is a promise of some good scraps for the coming seniors to keep their championship.

Stef Kufta captained the victorious team and Doris Purper led the runners-up. Leaders of the sophs and freshies were Ann Backstrom and Maxine Hines, respectively.

Margaret Dietderich, at center, was the backbone of the senior team, and she was ably strengthened with the rest of a veteran team.

Doris Purper, fullback, dropped school after the season and Gerry Lofgren and Lida Dyer were forced to leave early this year both because of serious appendicitis. Mabel Cole and Vernice Andrews graduated in February, but the other stick handlers leave now. These are: Tindall, Tyler, Vandenberg, Dietderich, Vos, Eklund, Chandler, Carbine, and Arnson.

We reckon the girls aren't quite so rough as they used to be or else they can "take it," because there were no serious accidents and only about three black and blue marks per shin per person.

TOM McSHANNOCK

To attempt to tell you who Tom McShannock is, would be a sheer waste of space. Tom is well known and well liked by every wide awake student in school. A "natural athlete," he excels in all sports, and is the type of player all coaches like to have on their teams. Tom has won letters in all three sports at Muskegon High and was mentioned for all-state in football, and in basketball was placed on every team that was picked. Yet he is extremely modest about his accomplishments and his honors.

But do not figure that Tom is merely an athlete. He has always been a good student, and is well liked by the faculty. To show that he has other abilities, one might point to the part he played in the senior play. Yes, Muskegon High will lose more than "just another athlete" when it loses Tom McShannock.

Handkerchiefs thrown into one vent of Old Handkerchief Geyser in Yellowstone National Park are returned by eruption through another vent.

ICE HOCKEY

We heard that Al De Haan, Harry Cook, and a few other members of the Mart Jr. hockey team got rather peeved when a report of their game with the high school girls team appeared in the village paper. It seems they purposely dropped the game so the girls could receive hockey outfits from one of the downtown department stores. It looks kind of funny that they couldn't score one goal while they were going "hot" in the last period. They certainly tried hard enough it seemed to us.

Although the girls' ice hockey team was called the High School group, only three players were from our institution. These were all members of the senior field hockey team. "Jewey" Brusin, member of the Mart team and Bud La Prairie, formerly with the Mart and later with the national champions, the Baby Ruths, coached the team. They took the Women's Mart team in both games 3-0.



ORATORY CONTEST

Paying tribute to the late Dr. John VanderLaan, a beautiful bronze wall plaque has been placed on the left side of the main entrance of our school. The work of the plaque was done entirely by the students. The wording was made up by the students of Miss Eddy's journalism class and was designed by W. C. Kensler's art class.

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Ancient Art Still Lives

Metal Crafts, which includes the making of jewelry, is an ancient art and may be traced to a very remote period, not only by numerous examples, but through ancient writings. Examples of metal crafts have been found in Egyptian tombs dating as far back as the 15th century B. C. Many references are made in the Bible to the use of jewelry and metal crafts.

In school work we often have our attention called to the work of painters, sculptors, and engineers, but seldom is mention made of those who work in metal. Few know that perhaps Tubal Cain was the first metal worker of whom we have any knowledge, that our own Paul Revere was the foremost American craftsman; or that Benvenuto Cellini was the greatest metal craftsman the world has ever produced. Therefore, it is fitting that art metal work should be explained.

Metal Crafts were introduced into our public schools about 30 years ago, and since then, they have spread until they are included in school work all over the country. Practically every summer school and every girls' and boys' camps have introduced metal crafts. Hospitals have included it in their occupational therapy work. Universities, college, and private schools now offer this work as an elective course, while art schools are training teachers for this field.

The purpose of Art Metal in the schools is to develop originality, initiative, accuracy, self-reliance, confidence, and appreciation. The knowledge derived from Metal Crafts is both cultural and practical—cultural because it helps to develop the artistic impulse, and makes the individual sensitive to the beauty of nature as applied to metal; practical, because it arouses interest in the metal industries and the commercial processes allied with the manufactures of jewelry on a large scale, such as mining, assaying, and alloying.

Before we can work out any of the problems in Art Metal, we must learn how to do original designing. For our designs we may use abstract elements, or we may resort to nature and use plant, animal, or bird life for suggestive motifs. We simplify these ideas and adapt them to our particular problems.

Ordinarily, two or three sketches of the design to be used are made and after the most pleasing one is chosen, it is perfected, carefully traced, and finished in black and white. After these operations have been completed, the design is ready to be carried out in metal.

In the first projects, we become acquainted with the fundamental processes, such as, hammering, sawing, piercing, filing, polishing, riveting, and coloring. It is not only necessary to learn the processes involved, but we must also master the use of various tools, and learn the limitation of the metal itself. The first projects made are very simple—usually being book ends, paper knives, buckles, or tea tiles. As we become more familiar with properties of metal, we take up simple soldering problems. Later, more difficult projects are attempted, including the designing and making of brooches, pendants, and rings. When we arrive at the advanced stages in Art Metal, we learn how to set stones which adds beauty to any piece of jewelry. Nut bowls and scoops, etched pins, pickle forks, linked bracelets, serving trays, spoons, and candle holders are only a few of the numerous articles made in a jewelry class. Every student completes the truly valuable cycle of the educational process involving his own idea and crystalizes it in the completed project. In other words, the value of Art Metal lies in the working up of a problem from the drawing of the design to the finished product.

Metal work is made interesting through variety. Every attempt is made to develop artistic ability of the unusual student and encourage and stimulate the endeavors of the average student.

Pauline Fagan, '36

LEROY ELIASON

"His pencil is his best friend" is indeed the truth; for that instrument, coupled with plenty of natural ability, led him to the position of art editor of the *Said and Done*, in which his "Gab" column with its whimsical philosophy appears regularly. He has been responsible for many of the cover designs and page illustrations. In interpreting in pictures the literary work of others he has shown marked ability.

Besides doing art and *Said and Done* work, he is a pitcher of no mean ability for the Little Red team in the school intramural league. Also, he is the creator and master of "Ossie" who appears bi-weekly in the *Campus Keyhole*.

Fittingly, "Sandy," as he is known to his friends, is very modest and nothing will make him blush quicker than commendation of his work. He is a willing worker although he tries to make people think he is lazy. Undoubtedly his varied and unusual ability has not been appreciated while he is around, but the school "will miss him when he is gone."

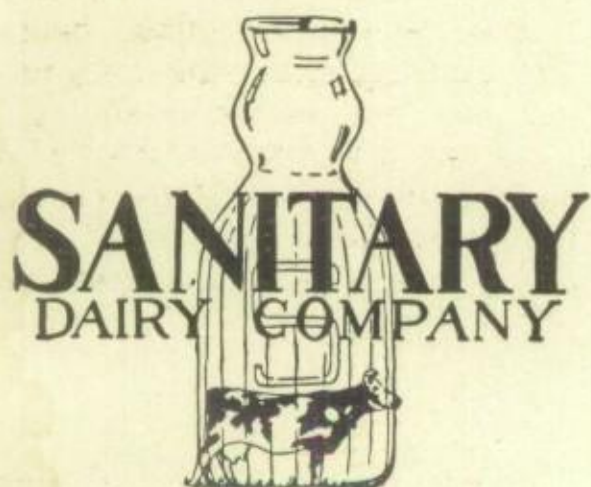
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LOOKING BACK

At the opening of basketball season Miss Hastings quoted, "I do not expect so good a team as I had last year, but our team will give visiting teams plenty of trouble." That is exactly what they did. Every home game was a victory, and the two defeats were chalked away from home.

Maurine Erickson was the only one of the team that started the season to have played a full game on a school team. If a return game with Shelby had been arranged, it is almost certain that Muskegon would have won. Grand Rapids Circle Cagers trounced Muskegon 26-11 at Grand Rapids but went under 16-7 at Muskegon. The Muskegon team found the return games with the Amazon Independents and Zeeland the toughest games of the season.

Next year and the year after should find undefeated teams with the material Miss Hastings has left. Most of the team consisted of sophomores and juniors.

Doris Horton and Ann Backstrom who showed up well as forwards this year will be back. Ayleen Edson, Stef Kufta, and Ardyce Wood will return to their guard berths. Helen Rozek returns from Chicago in September to play running center with either Max Bloomquist or Elizabeth Cole both experienced jumping centers. Other sophomore members are Jean Vos, Marvel Davis, Ruth Mattson, and Helen Van Zanten.

The senior team won the class basketball trophies. Orel Eklund was captain. Other captains were: Juniors, Stef Kufta; Sophomores, Ann Backstrom; and Freshmen, Maxine Hines.

Scarlet leaves glide slowly to the ground;
A lonely moon hangs high o'er head;
Shadows slide past without a sound;
Nothing breaks the silence, nothing is said.

Trees lift rough, knotted arms to the
skies,
Bushes like soldiers up the hill
Seem to guard against surprise,
As the Autumn Eve speaks its will.

Moonbeams are flitting like silvery swans,
That glide and slip slowly over the ponds;
Yet through this beauty, and the silvery
clouds
My moments hang heavy like deadening
shrouds. —Paul Valk, '35

The exchange assemblies between Holland and Grand Rapids Union were very successful. It's hard to say which was the better as both were quite different.

ROBERT HOFFMAN

There are students and *students*. The one I have in mind is a student in every sense of the word. He has intellectual powers which enable him to concentrate on a subject for a few moments and learn a great deal. This student who has the markings of the true scholar is Bob Hoffman.

Bob is of a keenly analytical nature; forever seeking for "the reason why." His mind is a storehouse of knowledge covering many varied subjects from knowing when one sees him swinging along with his brown brief case, Bob has distinguished himself as a debater par excellence. Many debates have been won for Muskegon knowledge of the surtax income tax rates.

Despite his unobtrusive appearance, due to Bob's quick perception and complete understanding of the situation, the Queen's gambit in chess to a thorough Moreover Bob has been a valued member of the Student Council, serving as parliamentarian ever since he was in high school.

Here are a few interesting sidelights in Bob's career to date: He is one of Muskegon High School's best chess players. He has read the biography and complete works of many poets. When thinking the hardest, he whistles. When listening to someone talk or when he is preparing a debate brief mentally, he continually pulls a ring off from his finger and then puts it back on again. He likes to fly a kite for the pleasure of his little brother, Phillip. He usually does his trigonometry and physics in session room in the morning. These are only a few of the things which individualize Bob and make him a real personality; one who can be valued as a friend and admired as a student.

Miss Francis Kleaveland's dramatic class placed on exhibition in the school cafeteria fifteen miniature stages, the students semester projects. Each stage contained a setting from an outstanding play. All of the work including painting, sewing, pasting, drawing, and cutting was done by the pupils.

The standout in the exhibition was a set from "Hamlet" with its striking black and silver color scheme and modern scenery. George Hevel and Jay Bruce Smith did the construction.

The true Southern architecture which was displayed in the scene from "Barbara Freitchie," prepared by Selina Leenstra, Margaret Mielke, and Evelyn Heeres was a close second.

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Eggs Is Eggs

Philosophers have argued at length about whether the hen or the egg came first. Not that it makes any difference, that I can see, but they seem to have a great time disputing it. There's no doubt that one or the other must have been first, but when one tries to reason it out, it becomes so confusing, that it is necessary to retire to bed with a severe headache. But where I am concerned, the controversy stops, because I have a natural aversion for eggs, and one a month is about all I can force down.

Eggs to me are as repulsive as anything could ever be. But, in spite of this, I am obliged to do honor to the egg, as it really might be called an institution because of the various uses it has. It is no doubt that it is an asset to mankind. Among the many uses it may be put to is to raise the hair or soften the cake—or rather I mean, the other way about.

Now a chicken appeals to me, especially when cooked—a raw one has no charms. But when a delightful odor is followed by a glimpse of a platter on which reposes a golden-brown fowl stuffed to popping, my heart goes out to it, and the more I eat the more my stomach goes out, too.

Eggs play a big part in our daily lives—and not only in the breakfast way, either. For instance, every spring, on the Whitehouse Lawn, there is an egg-rolling contest. The procedure followed in this outing, I believe, is somewhat like this: a long flat area is cleared of all impedimenta. Each contestant is given an egg and something with which to propel it. The idea is to get your egg to the goal before your neighbor does. What with breaking the egg, turning somersaults, and having a stiff neck for a week, you can well believe that this is a ticklish proposition. Another big item in our daily lives and newspapers, is the so-called hard-boiled egg. Our prisons are full of them.

Dietitians tell us that there are a great many vitamins in them, namely a yolk and white. There is nothing at once more educational and soul-lifting than to see a well-aimed egg reach its destination and distribute itself on the face of the victim, and to see him wiping albumen off his eyelashes is really quite touching.

It seems quite impossible to me that out of such a revolting specimen of the world of edibles can come anything so adorable as a tiny baby chick. The egg having become "ripe" so to speak, is one day shattered by a tiny peck, and out of the

cracked shell steps a precious—well, I don't know how they look then, but anyway in a couple of days when *they* are ripe, they *are* precious. And just think, robins and frogs, orioles and turtles all come from eggs! Ain't nature grand?

There are little eggs and big ones—I prefer little ones, because they are more holdable. Also there are brown eggs and white eggs, though what determines their color, I have never been able to discover. But there is one thing of which I am sure, when an egg is a month old, and is broken, everyone rushes for the doors. Eggs decidedly do *not* improve with age!

—Anena Doris Hansen, '35



LIBRARY

ODE TO A PINE TREE

There is a somber pine that stands
Lone and majestic on my barren hill;
Vines grovel at its feet and wildest winds
Shriek gaily through its branches.
Warm rains slip down its cheek caress-
ingly.

But best I like it when the night is still
And it stands mute, austere—a tree.
Oh, who would ever dream that I,
Prosaic creature from the humming world,
Could find in that lone tree a strange
content,

Peace, as its massive figure yet unbent—
Could grope my poor way through a blind-
ing mist

And with a tree keep tryst.

Phoebe Ann Peterson, '35

Miss Francis M. Thomas has announced that our debate prospects for next year are very good. Earl Schaefer, L. Sanford Grossman, William Sorensen, and Henry DeWind are the outstanding debaters of the class.

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Humor

Howard: "Did you know that right after you transferred from the morning to the afternoon class, a lot of handsome fellows joined it, Lorraine?"

L. Nielsen: "Well, I'll be switched."

Bob Ashley: "I hit a guy on the nose yesterday and you should have seen him run."

Whitney: "That so?"

Ashley: "Yeh, but he didn't catch me."

Mr. Petie: "Did that Prescott boy kiss you against your will again, daughter?"

Ethel: "He thinks he did, papa."

On C.: "The doctor said that if I didn't stop smoking my pipe, I'd become a hopeless imbecile."

Hilt: "Why didn't you?"

Walker: "I understand you didn't have time to eat lunch before entering the baseball throw?"

Dave Hume: "No, but I beat them all hollow."

Claytor: "What's the matter, Brad; you don't look as well-dressed as you used to?"

Bradbury: "S'funny; they're the same clothes."

If a man swallows a girl's line, he'll probably have to cough up.

Be careful if you go out riding with a magician. He's apt to turn the car into a side road.

Jerry Bordeaux: "When I heard my mother-in-law was sick, my eyes filled with tears."

Franny L.: "That must have been terrible."

Jerry: "Yes, it certainly was a crying sham."

Cannibal Prince (rushing in): "Am I too late for dinner?"

Cannibal King: "Yep, everybody's eaten."

E. Arnson: "There's a lot of electricity in my hair."

Anne Backstrom: "And it isn't connected to a dry cell either."

Friend, the tailor: "Well, well this coat is ripped, isn't it?"

Damminga: "Yeah; sew its seams."

Louis C.: "Have a peanut."

Bob C.: "Thanks, I shell."

L. Arnson: "I know a fellow who can't see his hands in front of his face."

Speedy Potter: "I know, he's blind, isn't he?"

Arnson: "No, he hasn't any arms."

Hat check girl: "Aren't you going to give me a tip? Why, the champion tightwad of the town gives me a dime."

Tight old gent: "He does? Well, gaze upon the new champion."

A. Hieftje: "I'm tired of playing checkers."

J. Zuideveld: "Sort of checker bored, eh?"

"Ah wins."

"What yuh got?"

"Three aces."

"No, you don't. Ah wins."

"What yuh got?"

"Two nine and a razor."

"Yo sho does. How come yo's so lucky?"

McGable: "I see by the paper that the city police are going to be vaccinated."

Lois Hansen: "What for; they never catch anything."

First Sweep: "Well, how do you like this new chimney sweeping job?"

Second Sweep: "Oh, it soots me."

The ship had just got in from Europe. He held a bottle in his hand and felt rather embarrassed when the customs-inspector approached him. The bottle was eyed suspiciously.

"It's only carbolic acid," mumbled the passenger.

"Oh, is it?" said the officer, and he took a l-o-n-g swallow.

It was.

Burly Crook: "How do you like my new blackjack? Isn't it a pippin?"

Surly Crook: "It's a knockout."

Mary Branston of last year's graduation class placed first in the Olivet College freshman declamation contest. She will represent Sigma Beta, girls social group, in the annual Drury Declamation Contest at commencement time. Mary also won honors at Olivet in Archery. She serves on the staff of the "Olivet Echo."

While Mary attended Muskegon Senior High School she was president of the Girls' Athletic Association for two years. She was also a student Council member and was very influential in obtaining the adoption of the activity ticket.

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Interlude 1. Schoolboys on their way to school — 1636

EPISODE II. Boston Latin Grammar School . Miss Monroe, Director

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EPISODE III. A Dame School — 1640 . . . Mrs. Payne, Director

Robert Christiansen

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Interlude 3. Indian and Surveyor — 1735

John Bennink, Jerome Bordeaux

Colonial Dancer — 1775

Lenore Elkington

Negro and Slavemaster — 1835

Martin Ashley, Emil Szten

EPISODE IV. Bloomington Academy Opening — 1850

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Mr. Rolfe, Director

Edythe Arnson

Katherine Cramer

Arnold Milkamp

Marie Chandler

Robert Hoffman

Gilbert Sherman

Stirling Coors

Robert Hunter

Elizabeth Waymire

Interlude 4. Street scene in Kalamazoo — 1872

Anena Doris Hansen

Eugene MacCaslin

Gertrude Willis

Willard Johnson

Marjory Musselman

EPISODE V. Judge Cooley's Decision in famous Kalamazoo case

.

Robert O'Brien

Interlude 5. Lumberjacks

Mrs. Luther, Director

Roy Anderson

Robert Morton

Henry Treutler

Vaughn Anderson

Clarence Nelson

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Jack Jarka

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George Birch	Harvey Klemp	Glenn Paulson
Howard Broersma	Mildred Land	Digena VanAndel
Iris Davies		

Interlude 6. Hackley as a youth

Jay Bruce Smith

EPISODE VII. Mr. Hackley's office in 1888 . Miss Marshall, Director

Edward Boersema	Leo Checinski	Harvey Matthews
Marion Bradbury	Lloyd Kempf	

Interlude 7. Dedication of Senior High and Junior College Building

Ned Claytor	Dalton Gray
Kenneth Erickson	Willard VanderLaan

EPISODE VIII. The School of Today . Miss VanDerKolk, Director

Youth

Anna Mae Noreen	Allen Noreen
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Joe Bartos	Kenneth Rop	Joe Zuidema
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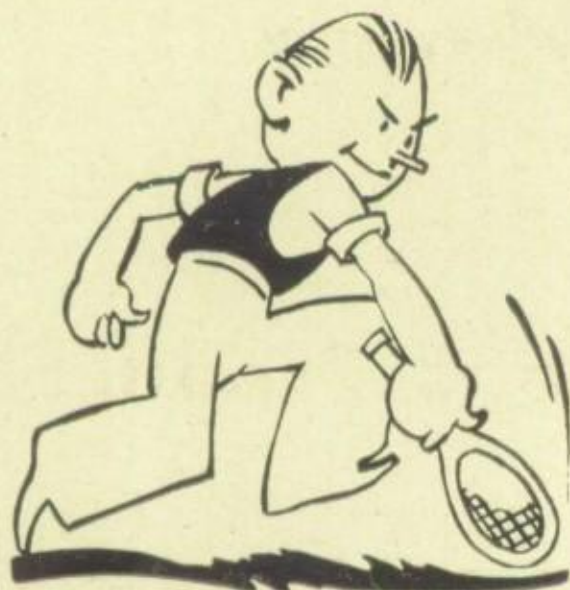
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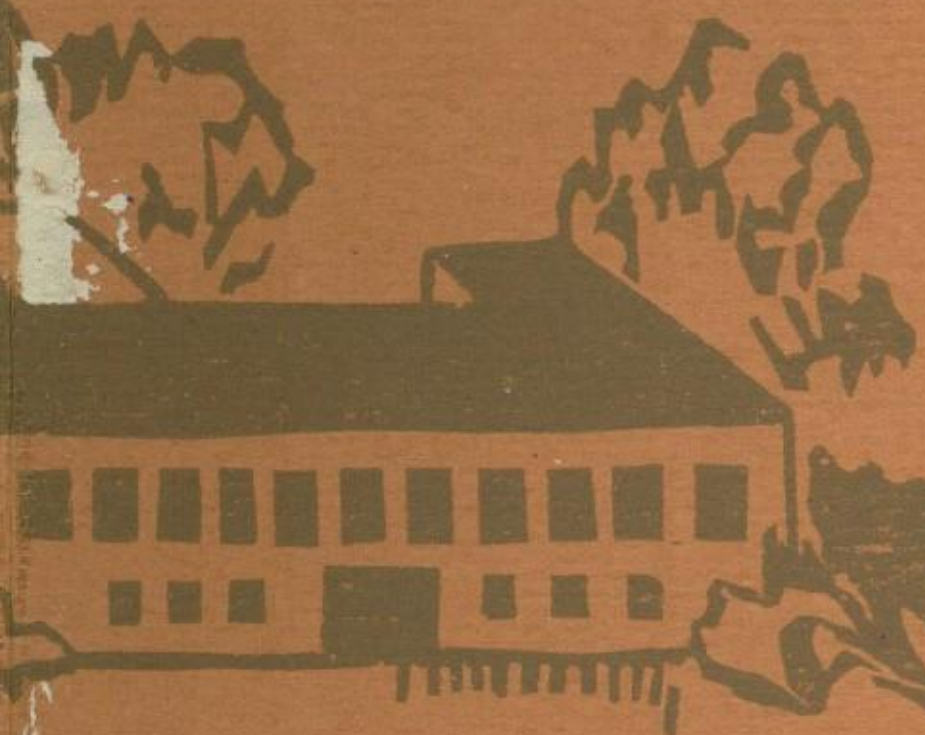
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